Correspondence July 1904 - December 1905
Sarah Orne Jewett and her Circle

by

Sarah Orne Jewett

Edited by Terry Heller

Coe College

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Sarah Orne Jewett Press
1296 30th ST
Cedar Rapids, IA 52402

Editorial Practice in Transcriptions

^ ^ : The author has inserted text.

~~abc~~ : The author has deleted text.

[ ] : Editorial comments and descriptions.

{ } : Editorial insertions in pursuit of clarity.

Jewett's periods often appear as dashes, and also often are indistinguishable from commas. Where her intentions seem clear, I have placed commas and periods; when not sure I have given the dashes or included a note.

Like many of her correspondents, Jewett is not consistent in using other punctuation, especially apostrophes. I have presented words needing apostrophes as she and her correspondents present them.

As nearly as practical, these transcriptions mirror the appearance of the manuscripts. However, I cannot guarantee they are free of errors. Readers wishing for certainty when working with these letters should consult the manuscripts.

Internet Access to this Text

The Internet Archive

and

Sarah Orne Jewett Text Project

https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/1-jewettpress/index-sojp.html

Sarah Orne Jewett's Principal Correspondents

This list includes people mentioned frequently in this volume. A more fully annotated "Key to Correspondents" appears in a separate volume and on the internet here:

https://www.sarahornejewett.org/soj/let/Corresp/1-persons.html

Most people mentioned in this volume are identified in that list.

Family

Mary Rice Jewett (1847-1930). Jewett's older sister. Occasional nickname: **O.P.**

Sarah Orne Jewett's nicknames in these letters are **Sadie, Pin or Pinny, and P.L, for Pinny Lawson.**

Theodore Jewett Eastman (1879-1831) is mentioned often, the orphaned son of the youngest Jewett sister, Caroline Eastman. Nicknames in these letters are: **Thiddy, Stubby and variations**.

Friends

Thomas Bailey Aldrich: (1836-1907), author and editor of *Atlantic Monthly*. Jewett also wrote often to his wife, **Lilian Woodman Aldrich** (1841-1927).

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc (1840-1907), author, editor and translator of American authors, including Jewett. She published as **Th. Bentzon**.

Dr. Robert (Brother Robert) Collyer (1823-1912), an English-born Unitarian clergyman working in New York City. He was a frequent visitor in the homes of both Fields and Jewett.

Louisa (Loulie) Loring Dresel (1864-1958), painter, photographer, traveler, a neighbor of Annie Fields.

Annie Adams Fields: (1834-1915), social worker, author and Jewett's domestic partner. Jewett often refers to her as **A.F. and T.L.** and addresses her with variations on **Fuff and Mouse**.

Louise Imogen Guiney (1861-1920), poet, essayist and editor.

William Dean Howells: (1837-1920), novelist, critic, editor at *Atlantic Monthly*, an early mentor to Jewett.

Mary Frances Parker Parkman (1855-1942) wife of Boston businessman and politician, Henry Parkman (1850-1924), worked with Jewett to edit *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman* (1907).

Sarah de St. Prix Wyman Whitman: (1842-1904), American artist and designer of several Jewett book covers. She appears often in these letters as **S.W.**

Helen Bigelow Merriman to Mary Rice Jewett

July 3, 1904

[*Begin Letterhead*]
STONEHURST,
INVERVALE, N.H.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mary,

I could not write [sooner *?*] for I have been laid up for two days with a bad headache, the result of over fatigue in Boston, and I am pretty weak still —

The great news is that Dan and I start on Tuesday for the Yellowstone Park, and probably Alaska, to be gone about

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five weeks, and that Sarah* is to move up here to stay during our absence. It is the greatest comfort you can imagine to us to feel that the place will give pleasure to a dear friend while we are gone, and as Mrs. O.B.* has promised to look after our mail, and take a general oversight of things, we shall go with light hearts — Nothing could fit in better so far as we are concerned, and I think Sarah will be no

[*Page 3*]

loser if she has a little better cooking than Mary* can achieve, worthy as she is.

It is a great thing to give the servants something to do while we are gone — so they will be all ready for the fall campaign — so really we shall think ourselves much favored if Sarah will just step in and use everything as if it were her own. All supplies are provided for, so nothing need [to suit up *?*], unless she craves some special delicacy — chickens, beef, lamb, veal and sweetbreads will come of themselves and fish — though so far the man has

[*Page 4*]

not brought salmon. You see I want to take these things ^from the dealers here^ to keep the ~~dealers~~ ^them^ going till we get back — otherwise they might desert us — So Sarah will do us a favor by letting us do the providing — unless — as I said some special delicacy is lacking — She seems pleased with the idea ^of coming up,^ and yesterday she was very calm and sweet, and Miss OB said she had had an excellent day. The service* at Trinity was beautiful — the chancel full of more personal and special offerings of flowers &c. than we could count, each a deep heartfelt

[*Page 5*]

tribute — After the 8 bearers came the <u>little</u> coffin, with a great cross of lilies ^on it^ which reached from end to end and fell over the sides — it was carried high aloft on the mens shoulders —

We reached the grave as the sun was declining, as she had wished —

The spirit seems to have descended on Frances Parkman* for everything was done with a most ideal propriety and was so like her. All Sunday she lay in state in the new dark-walled room at 77* — lighted by candles in sconces high up. She lay in a white bier, hands crossed on her heart like a lady abbess — all robed in white — a dress of silk and lace with long straight folds, lilies at her head and feet, and white canterbury bells ringing above her — People brought their children, it was so beautiful, and most of the time people were kneeling at her feet.

I am sorry I cannot keep up my weekly letter about Sarah, but I think she will be well off. Any letter sent here

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

will be forwarded to me. I hope when we get back Sarah will be well enough to [stay *?*] in and make us a visit — I have seen so little of her —

Yours ever
HBM

Notes

Dan: Merriman's husband, Daniel. See her entry in Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. O.B.: Though little is known about her, Miss O'Bryan served as nurse-helper to Jewett after her serious carriage accident of September 1902. Jewett mentions her again in a letter believed to be from 14 December 1904.

Mary: Probably this "Mary" is Mary Galvin, sister of Katy Galvin, both employees in the Jewett household.

service. Merriman describes the funeral of Sarah Wyman Whitman, who died on 25 June 1904. Key to Correspondents.

Included with this letter are two newspaper clippings, a death notice for Whitman and a memorial sonnet by R. A. Douglas-Lithgow.

Frances Parkman: Mary Frances Parker Parkman. Key to Correspondents.

77: Whitman's home was at 77 Mt. Vernon St. in Boston.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 8, Item 366, IV. Letters to Mary Rice Jewett.

Annie Adams Fields to Lilian Aldrich

July 15th 1904
Manchester by Sea —

Dear Lilian;

It was very good to have your letter and to have news of you both. I did not imagine you at Ponkapog all those weeks after I left Boston on the 15th of June or I should have sent you a bit of a bulletin from my hilltop where I am indeed much better. As to going to make you a visit (which I should rejoice to do) I fear I must forego that pleasure to live quietly and regularly and to see the few friends who can come to me, seems to be

[*Page 2*]

the limit of my tether at present. Tell dear T.B. I hoped his ears burned [hotly *corrected*] last evening when Mr. Bartlett* came and we told each other in confidence how [truly *?*] we loved him. Mifs Cochrane* of Rome is passing two months with me. Her music gives something better than the proverbial "oil on troubled waters," beside which she is a delightful chum so I am most fortunate — But of our dear Sarah I do not think the news is exactly re-assuring of quick recovery. (This is for you and T.B. please —). The nurse writes frequently saying that she is as well as we can expect after so many months of effort and struggle when she should have been resting — and we must be patient — Heaven knows that she and her sister and I have

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all been patient, but ^after^ two years of invalidism and with no certain solution even now, one's heart often feels very heavy indeed. Let us not say this for I dare say Mary does not take it all in and she is very happy this summer with her garden and her pleasant old house of which she is such an excellent "[Chatelaine *corrected*]."

Indeed we are all three comfortable and hopeful in spite of the feelings I have confided to you. It is such a rich world with the friends* who are left in it to love and care for. [Beside *corrected*] there are good things still for us to do and to live for. Sometimes when the unseen world is beckoning to us

[*Page 4*]

and our vanished ones make it seem a happy land, because they are calling to us, this world does not seem more troublous, only less so — — a green half=way land where there is much daily to enjoy —

I have nothing to offer you here in exchange for your social life at York, but there is a welcome and time for talk and a green wood if you should ever see your way clear to come to me.

Affectionately to you both
Annie Fields.

Notes

Mr. Bartlett: Probably Edward Jarvis Bartlett. Key to Correspondents.

Mifs Cochrane: Jessie Cochrane. Key to Correspondents.

friends: Fields probably is gently alluding to the death of the Aldrich's son, Charles, the previous March.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, MS Am 1429, Box 6, Items 1446-1538.

Ellis L. Dresel to Annie Adams Fields

[*Letterhead contains this information, arranged in 3 columns*
Underlined text was typed in]
FREDERIC S. GOODWIN
ELLIS L. DRESEL
PHILIP S. PARKER.

GOODWIN. DRESEL AND PARKER
COUNSELLORS AT LAW
84 STATE STREET.

TELEPHONE MAIN 542.

BOSTON, July 26, 1904
[*End of letterhead*

Mrs. James T. Fields,
Manchester, Mass.

Dear Mrs. Fields: -

Enclosed herewith I send you a rough draft of your will. I am sorry that it has been delayed, but it

took me a little longer than I expected, owing to finding that Mr. Fields's will was filed in Salem instead of Boston.

Please change the language wherever it seems to you it could be improved. I have altered as little as possible both in the first will and the draft which you made; but I found in your draft some matters that needed to be expressed more fully, and I also made a few verbal changes in clauses 5 and 6 of the first will.

The trust provision in clause 3 is at least advisable, and almost necessary, as, when Miss Jewett dies, the estate is to be sold; and when the income only of personal property is given, a trustee has to hold it for the person eventually entitled. It occurred to me that possibly you might think it wiser to appoint two trustees instead of one. Two are more usual, but you may have some special reason in this case. The principal arguments in favor of two trustees are that if the trust continues a long time, one of the trustees may become incapacitated through age or some other reason, leading to possible difficulties; and that in case of the death of one trustee, the testator can be sure that, for a time at least, the property is in control of someone of whom he or she

2. Mrs. Fields.

approves. Perhaps neither of these reasons are very material in this case, but I thought it as well to mention them.

I assume from your draft that you would not, in any case, want the legacy to Miss Jewett* to "be held in trust as well as the Charles Street house," but wished to give it to her absolutely. I inserted, as you will notice, a provision that the Charles Street house should not "be sold in Miss Jewett's lifetime without her consent, believing that you would like to have this put in.

I also noticed that you have not mentioned the Manchester house, which will, therefore, at once pass to your nephew,* unless the personal estate is insufficient for the legacies given, which I suppose is not the case. I omitted the last part of clause 7 in the former will, making provisions in case there was not enough to pay all the legacies, as I supposed that there would be no chance of difficulty on this score.

I have put in a clause that the legacies should be paid free of taxes; that is, that your estate should pay these succession duties, and not the legatees. Please let me know in case this was not right; it is usually inserted.

I put in, after some consideration, the paragraph at the end of clause 1, as to personal gifts, which I thought might about meet your wishes and which is unobjectionable from a legal standpoint. You could at any time make a memorandum in accordance with it, which you could change from time to time as you wished. This paragraph is, however, merely a suggestion, and you may perhaps prefer to leave it out altogether, or to change the wording of it.

I notice that in the last Directory, Miss. Z. D. Smith* is

3. Mrs. Fields.

called ["Supervisor" corrected] of the Associated Charities. Is this her proper title? Should, therefore, clause 4th be changed accordingly? And shall I say "supervisors, registrars and agents", or is this unnecessary?

I suppose the direction to keep the "bequests to the Boston Museum of Fine Arts together as the "James T. Fields Collection" imposes a positive condition that they "be so kept; but I take it this is what you wish. It occurred to me remotely that possibly the bust of Tennyson could not conveniently be kept with the portraits. This you doubtless have considered.

Please give me the place of residence of Miss Cochrane and Miss Alden and Miss Guiney,* for which I have left blanks, as it is just as well to insert the domicile where the legatees are not related to the testator.

I hope very much that this draft will be fairly satisfactory to you; but if it is not, please criticize it as freely as possible. If there is anything which I have not made clear, or which you would like to talk over with me before writing it out finally, I will gladly come down to see you; otherwise, if you will send the draft back, with such changes as you care to make.

I will copy it out and bring it down to be signed by you any afternoon that will be convenient. There will have to be two witnesses besides myself, and I will arrange to bring them with me, unless you prefer some other arrangement; the bequests to your servants make them incompetent as witnesses, and it is, in any case, quite as well to have witnesses from outside the house.

I return your first will and your rough drafts for pur-

#4. Mrs. Fields.

poses of comparison.

If the Manchester house is to go outright to your nephew, as it does under my draft, should he have the furniture in it? By clause 1 Miss Jewett has all furniture in both houses; is this right?

Always yours,
[*signed*] Ellis L. Dresel

Enclosures.

Notes

1904: This letter is a typescript, double-spaced. Ellis Dresel is a family friend to both Fields and Sarah Orne Jewett. See Louisa Dresel in Key to Correspondents.

nephew*: Fields had three nephews: Zabdiel Boylston Adams III, Boylston Adams Beal, and* William Fields Beal. It is not yet known which is mentioned here. See Fields in Key to Correspondents.

Miss. Z. D. Smith: Zilpha Drew Smith (1852-1926), American social worker, a "leading figure in the charity organization movement and in the professionalization of social work, in Boston and across the nation." Wikipedia.

Miss Cochrane and Miss Alden and Miss Guiney: For Jessie Cochrane and Louisa Imogen Guiney, Key to Correspondents.

While this is uncertain, it is possible Dresel refers to Annie Fields Alden (1863-1912), daughter of *Harper's Magazine* editor, Henry Mills Alden. See Henry Mills Alden in Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields papers: mss FL 5637. (Box 16, FI 5489).

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

57 S. John's Road, Oxford
July 27, 1904

Dear Mrs. Fields:

I refuse to believe that I have never yet thanked you for a delightful letter of April and Italy. Surely there is much wool and web clay inside my head, or the like would hardly come to pass. Hundreds of times have I thought of you, and hung about the verandah where you showed me all the pictures of the Greek sepulchral marbles on my first visit, and where poor little Crab* used to run up for a caress; and when you came down in white, looking almost as well as I hoped, I have just stolen away again. (I used to believe, when I was very young, that I could be, and generally was, invisible! nor have lost the ghost-'feel' to this day.) We have little to say for ourselves here. All goes

[*Page 2*]

drowsily and peacefully, and will till my Mother goes home again, which she thinks of doing with our old friends Mrs. Roberts* and her family, who were long of Auburndale, and later of Brattle Street, where they built a house not far from Mrs. Russell.* The ship in view sails in October. I shall not go, as I am not wanted, and the arrears of work after nearly two years' absolute enforced inaction are not yet all met and slain. And how to face the publicity of our life in the most strenuous of all Arcadias, I know not. It has been my humor here to be a happy hermit, and not even a poeticula; and I look with anxiety which I know to be sufficiently comical, to the publication next autumn of my delayed big memoir of Hurrell Froude,* because there must be reviews! and I must own up at last to my underground goings-on, before an unsuspecting Oxford.

[*Page 3*]

You know, do you not, Hannah Kimball, Mrs. Kehew's sister?* She used to be a great friend of mine, and is so still; and has just given me a huge pleasure by letting me see, by post, a long poem she has written. I wish you might read it. 'Pindaric', as they call it, in form; really Patmoresque;* with the Persephone myth* for subject. But it isn't Hellenic-idyllic a bit, like your masques: only analogical and modern. To me it seems notable and beautiful. One hardly ever sees the footprint of a true Muse of any species nowadays. I do not think, for one, that I have been able to afford an admiration since A Shropshire Lad* came out, except for isolated verses. The remedy is simple: one can always return to feed in the blessed lyric pastures of the seventeenth century. Did I tell you I was editing Thomas Stanley for Tutin of Hull*? It is done now. He is a crystal.

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I have had one excursion in a year: viz. to Cambridge for a week, a visit crowned by an introduction to Ely Minster.* What a glory is that Lantern Octagon! and much else. There is a sad old Saxon cross there, with an inscription: Lucem Ovino tuo da Deus et pacem.* Such slight things delight my untravelled soul, but Cambridge is

grandly prosy besides this dear gray place, and left me cold. It has been a fine even summer, warm enough; orrid ot, according to the natives. My Mother has been well throughout, though never over-inclined, as you may know, to think so. It is dull for her, and I am dull, too, alas, and I suppose not worth staying with. What I shall do when she leaves me is a trying problem, and I have not yet become accustomed to it. My dear Charlotte Maxwell is in France with Miss Sally Barnes of New York.* I hope to see them yet. My love to Miss Jewett: health befall her and you. I sent her my little monograph on R. Emmet* in the spring.

Affectionately yours.

L. I. Guiney

Notes

Crab: Crab, or Crabby, was a dog belonging to Fields. He is mentioned in letters of the 1890s. This letter appears to be the latest date at which he is mentioned.

Mrs. Roberts: This person has not yet been identified.

Mrs. Russell: This person has not yet been identified.

Hurrell Froude: Richard Hurrell Froude (1803-1836) was Anglican priest, brother of historian and biographer, Anthony Froude. Guiney's *Hurrell Froude: Memoranda and Comments* appeared in 1904.

Hannah Kimball, Mrs. Kehew's sister: American author Hannah Parker Kimball (1861-1921). Among her surviving sisters was American labor and social reformer, Mary Morton Kimball (1850-1918), who married William Brown Kehew. Find a Grave and Encyclopedia.com.

Pindaric .. Patmoresque: After Pindar (518-433 BC), an ancient Greek poet from Thebes, and British poet, Coventry Patmore (1823-1896).

Persephone myth: In Greek mythology, Persephone, daughter of the gods Zeus and Demeter, was abducted by Hades, god of the underworld. As a result, she came to live through winter in the underworld and summer in the natural world, causing the two main seasons of the year. Kimball's poem has not yet been identified.

A Shropshire Lad: British classical scholar and poet, Alfred Edward Housman (1859-1936) published his collection of poems, *A Shropshire Lad*, in 1896.

Tutin of Hull: Guiney edited *Thomas Stanley: his original lyrics, complete, in their collated readings of 1647, 1651, 1657*. With an introduction, textual notes, a list of editions, an appendix of translations, and a portrait (1907). It was published by J. R. Tutin, of Hull, UK.

Ely Minster: Better known as Ely Cathedral, an Anglican cathedral church in Ely, UK.

Maxwell ... Barnes: Charlotte E. Maxwell (c. 1856-1936) was the owner and operator of St. Botolph Gymnasium in Boston, used by Guiney. See *Writing Out My Heart: Selections from the Journal of Frances E. Willard*, p. 392.

Sally Barnes has not yet been identified. However, Guiney may have been acquainted with American painter Harriet Isabella Barnes Thayer (1864-1928).

Lucem ... pacem: Latin: God give light and peace to your Lamb.

Emmet: Guiney's *Robert Emmet* appeared in 1904.

This manuscript is held by the Dinand Library of Holy Cross College in Box: SC007-GUIN-002, Folder 29.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett — Fragment

[*Summer 1904*]*

… Fontainebleau and now I'm leaving for Maine. If you write, you should send to Chateau de Tassay, by Savigné-l'Évêque, Sarthe. Your letters are a very sweet comfort, and by some mysterious bond of sympathy, they always arrive just when I am most in need of one. This morning I received the Boston Post* and I respond to two notices there regarding the book that interests us. You will find some small errors of judgment, but these are less disagreeable than those who present me as a critic more than as a novelist. I believe this may be because my novels are known in America only by poor, unauthorized translations. This explains why one says "better known in America as a frequent contributor of critical essays, etc . . .

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but this unequivocal "better known" would amaze French critics, no less than would the apostrophe placed at the end of the word "Veille" that turns the word Veillée, [*meaning a "funeral wake"*] into Veille, [*meaning "the day or evening before*"]. Perhaps they don't know how to handle the French title Les Veilleuses de Miss Tempy? —

Ah!, dear Miss Jewett, I can forgive all for the country that has given me friends like you, but all the sympathetic zeal I have put into making literature known remains poorly repaid! I wish for all the world that I had never read even the most well-intended of those articles. And again this morning, I confess, I feel upset to read that my twenty novels, which are all my literary work that I care about, are placed low in the [literary] hierarchy. Here, no one would rank their genre that way, whatever their merit. I speak my heart freely, knowing that you will not suspect me of literary vanities that are as far from my mind as from yours ---- Know that I love you and that I respect and admire you in all sincerity, and please answer the practical question I've asked you in whatever way seems best to you. Devotedly,

M Blanc Bentzon

[*Cross-written on the same page, up the left half*]

How sorry I am to learn of the death of your lovely friend! You are cruelly tried. I understand. Some of my old friends are passing away with a frightening rapidity, reminding me that I too am near to death. The thought of death is actually rather sweet to me; it's the partings that I find so hard to bear. The separation itself from those I have loved.

[*Cross-written on the same page, down the left lower quarter*]

Did you send me the interesting book by M. Wilkins?* — A thousand thanks. I was familiar with it already. The first of the short stories was translated by [Happell *?*].

Notes

1904: I have decided to place this letter in the summer of 1904, after the death of Sarah Wyman Whitman, when Blanc was nearly 69 years old. This choice is almost utterly arbitrary, the window of probability being 1899-1907.

Dating this letter is a vexatious problem. It contains so much information that could lead to an accurate date, but not quite enough. Being able to locate the *Boston Post* articles Blanc references could be decisive, but that has not yet proven possible.

Blanc's comments on "Miss Tempy's Watchers" are helpful. Jewett's story first appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* in March 1888 and was collected in *The King of Folly Island* (1888). At that time, Blanc and Jewett had not yet met face to face, and the tone of this letter suggests that they have become intimate friends. Blanc's translation of the story appeared in 1893, with the title "Une Veillée Funèbre," which translates into English as "A Funeral Wake," and by that time Jewett and Blanc had met in Paris (1892). However, their close friendship seems to have begun when Blanc first visited the U.S. in 1893-4. Almost certainly, then, this letter was composed after 1894. However, in 1895, Blanc was only 59, seemingly a little young to be feeling herself nearing death.

In 1898, Jewett and Annie Fields spent weeks with Blanc, in Provence, in Paris, and at Blanc's country home, significantly deepening their friendship. In the following year, Blanc turned 64, and then it seems a little more probable that she might consider herself close to death.

If only we had all of this letter or Jewett's letter to Blanc! For one of these might name the friend whom Jewett has recently lost. If this was someone like Celia Thaxter (died 1894) or Sarah Wyman Whitman (died 1904) or Thomas Bailey Aldrich (died 1907), all of whom Blanc met during her visits, then surely Blanc would have named the person.

How helpful it would have been for Blanc to name the book she believes Jewett has sent her, or at least to have been more specific about the author! Almost certainly "M. Wilkins" is Mary Wilkins, better known today as Mary Eleanor Wilkins Freeman (1852-1930), but who published as Mary E. Wilkins. There were no other prominent American fiction writers named "Wilkins" in the last decades of the 19th century. Technically, though, Wilkins was Mrs. Freeman after her marriage on 1 January 1902. However, it is not clear that Blanc would have seen before 1907 a book with Freeman's married name on it.

Blanc mentions that "Happell" has translated the first story in Wilkins's book, but that transcription is very uncertain, and this translator has not yet been identified; hence the story remains unnamed.

Having established a tentative window of 1899-1907 for this letter, I'd finally note that immediately before and during that period, Wilkins Freeman published at least six volumes of short stories. In 1904, the more recent collections would have included: *A Far-Away Melody and Other Stories* (1902), *The Wind in the Rose Bush and Other Stories of the Supernatural* (1903), and *The Givers and Other Stories* (1904).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. King, Grace, 1852-1932. 1 letter; 1907. bMS Am 1743 (124)

Transcription

… Fontainebleau et maintenant
je repars pour le Maine. Si
vous m'écrivez que ce soit
château de Tassay, par Savigné-l'Évêque, Sarthe.
Vos lettres
sont toujours pour moi
une consolation très douce
et, par je ne sais quel
courant de sympathie, elles
m'arrivent toujours à l'heure
où j'en ai le plus besoin {.}
Ce matin j'ai reçu le Boston
Post et Je réponds à cet envoi
par deux notices sur le livre
qui nous intéresse. Vous y trouverez
q.q. petites erreurs de jugement,
moins désagréables toutefois que
celles qui me present en critique
plutôt qu'en romancier. C'est
à croire que mes romans ne
sont connus en Amérique que
par les traductions dont on m'a
affligée sans autorisation. En ce
cas je comprendrais que l'on met
"<u>better known in America</u> as a frequent
contributor of critical articles, etc . . . mais

[*Page* 2]

ce {"} better known" absolu étonnera
la critique française, non moins que
l'apostrophe mise après une <u>Veille</u> funèbre
que n'est pas une <u>Veille</u>, mais une
<u>Veillée</u>. Peut-être ne sait-on pas à
quelle équiva que aurait prêté le titre
<u>Les Veilleuses de Miss Tempy</u>? — Ah! chère
Miss Jewett je pardonne tout au pays
que m'a donné les amis tels que
vous, mais combien le zèle tout
sympathique que J'ai mis à faire
connaître la littérature a été mal
reconnu. Les articles les mieux intentionnés
publiés sur mon compte étaient
encore de ceux que j'aurais voulu pour
tout au monde n'avoir jamais lus.
Et ce matin encore{,} je l'avoue{,} j'éprouve
une impression assez pénible à lire
que les vingt romans qui sont tout
le bagage littéraire dont je me soucie
sont mis au dedans de hiérarchie
Personne ici est songe à [les *?*] comparer
q.q. [*unrecognized word*] que puisse être
d'ailleurs leur
mérite. Je vous parle à cœur ouvert
puis que vous ne me soupçonnerez
jamais de vanités littéraires qui sont
aussi loin de mon esprit que
du vôtre ---- Croyez que je vous aime
{ et } que je respecte, j'admire
en toute sincérité, et veuillez répondre
à une question pratique que je vous
ai déjà adressée pour le mode d'encore
le plus sûr [de tous *?*]. Tout à vous
M Blanc Bentzon

[*Cross-written on the same page, up the left half*]

Quelle peine m'a causée la nouvelle de la mort
de votre charmante amie! Vous êtes éprouvée de
bien des façons cruelles. Je le sais. Certains de
mes vieux amis tombent avec une rapidité
effrayante qui me rappelle que je touche
moi aussi au décès. La pensée de la mort
m'est d'ailleurs plutôt douce; c'est l'adieu
que j'ai peine à supporter. La séparation
même [*unrecognized word*] d'avec ceux que j'ai
aimés.

[*Cross-written on the same page, down the left lower quarter*]

C'est vous qui m'avez
envoyé le livre si intéressant
de M. Wilkins? — Merci
mille fois. Je le connaissais
déjà. La première nouvelle
a été traduite par [Happell *?*].

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman Fragment

[*Summer 1904*]

Dearest Frances

------ You cant know what a dark disappointment it has been to give up my visit to you. I have wished so to be with you and to see the dear place — all the pointed firs* seem like my own cousins — beloved cousins: all cousins are not, and we should have felt nearer each other if we could have been together you and I and the dear trees. I wish you had said that you and Mrs. Wolcott liked the Way it Came story.* There is a touch of character somewhere about it that brings S. W.* back to me always, the elusiveness — the self-possession perhaps it is. Goodbye my very dear friend from your

S. O. J.

Notes

1904: That Jewett mentions "The Way it Came" by Henry James suggests an 1896 composition

date, but her seeming reference to the passing of Sarah Wyman Whitman, points toward a date after June of 1904. I have chosen to place it tentatively in 1904, though it could have been written as late as 1908.

A transcriber's note reads: [Mrs. Henry Parkman]. The opening line of hyphens presumably indicates omissions from the manuscript.

pointed firs: Jewett's short novel, *The Country of the Pointed Firs*, was published in 1896.

Mrs. Wolcott: Edith Prescott Wolcott. Key to Correspondents.

Way it Came story: American author Henry James (Key to Correspondents) published his short story "The Way It Came" in London in May 1896. It was collected in *Embarrassments* later that year.

S. W.: Sarah Wyman Whitman died on 25 June 1904.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Undated Letters, Folder 75, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Katharine Peabody Loring*

Wednesday
[*Summer 1904*]
[*Begin letterhead*]
34 Beacon Street.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Catharine

I like to think of you in Newport with the sun shining — yesterday was a dreary day for you to get there . .

Thank you from my heart, dear, for this most beloved note! You dont know what a pleasure it was to get it — I always miss you so after I have seen you! but indeed this

[*Page 2*]

time you seemed nearer and dearer than ever — we could not (for one reason) [help *corrected from* keep *?*] from getting nearer because we made each other think of dear S.W.* — Frances Parkman* came to see me after she had seen you, and I knew that seeing you had given her real comfort. No matter whether life grows dark to you — I think you always feel like sunshine to the rest of us! — you left the blessing of it shining after

[*Page 3*]

you went away — and I feel it yet, and see things in the light of it —

It was quite wonderful that you spoke about the photographs to Mrs. Cabot,* ^(She was so pleased!)^ for I had tried to keep it in my mind all the day before to ask you if you would not send her one. (She had been asking me if I ever saw the portrait) and then I forgot it entirely. Not even our

[*Page 4*]

talking about the little dear girl with the basket reminded me. I often reflect that a mind may have so many leaks as a basket . . . Do send me word about how you got home — not too tired — and how you found Coolidge.* I felt that evening more than once as if we were still together — But dont write too soon, you will find a heap of things waiting tonight when you get back —

with love always
Sarah

Notes

Loring: Whether Jewett's recipient was Katharine Peabody Loring is not certain. However, Loring is the only Jewett correspondent named "Katharine" whom Jewett seems likely to have addressed by first name in a letter and who would be acquainted with all of the people mentioned.

1904: This date is speculative. As the recipient is visiting in Newport, RI, it seems likely to be summer. The letter suggests that Sarah Wyman Whitman (S.W.) has died recently. She died on 25 June 1904.

While it is possible the letter was written during any summer from 1904 to 1908, I have chosen the earliest likely year.

Frances Parkman: Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Coolidge: Katherine/Catherine Scollay Parkman Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of Wisconsin-Madison Libraries, Department of Rare Books and Special Collections; Cairns Collection of American Women Writers, Comprehensive collection of works by

Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Kate Douglas Wiggin Riggs

Manchester-By-the-Sea
Sunday August 20th — [*1904*]*

Dear Mrs. Riggs

You have arrived via Berwick in high academic splendour and I am so glad to have your letter and to follow your track of the summer. It strikes me as a fine touch, the gold tassel, with the white hood — I like a lot of colour! And I always love Radcliffe Commencement — though I do wish that you had happened to go once when dear Mrs. Agassiz* was the best of all simple dignities — and was quite unconscious of it — better still: you can imagine how lovely a part of the scene her dear face always made as one looked at the platform. Thank Heaven she is better this summer than she was last summer, but I suppose she will not try to share any more in these great days ---- And I loved the post cards — your house, the little church! My heart gave a sudden beat when I looked at the second story window in the front and thought that there might still be high "singing seats"* within. You have been very kind in writing, and in making me these pleasures beside the greater one of remembrance.

I am glad to say that I am stronger than in the spring, and I have a sense of getting hold of myself again at times which is very pleasant to feel, but I have so little "capital" that to sit in the middle of a company of five or six, and try to keep the talk straight, or to write or read long, or to walk more than a little way brings a quick punishment. I am so glad to have got here by the sea — (and to Mrs. Cabot before I began this visit to Mrs. Fields) — the sea air is so good after being robbed of it for the last two summers — and in both houses I am at home, not a guest exactly, which is delightful. Almost the best thing about your photograph is the sight of your being so much better than when I saw you last.

With many thanks and wishing that I could drive from my river to your river once more

Yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

I was so glad to see the other day that Rebecca* was in the Tauchnitz Edition. She little thought it once!

Notes

1904: Dating this letter is problematic. It seems, with some ambiguity, to refer to Mrs. Riggs receiving an honorary degree from Bowdoin College, which took place in June of 1904. However August 20 fells on Saturday in 1904, Sunday in 1905. I have chosen 1904 as the more probable date.

Mrs. Agassiz: Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz was one of the founders of Radcliffe College, which gave women access to programs at Harvard University. Key to Correspondents.

"singing seats": Jewett's reference remains unclear. Jewett seems to indicate that the photograph Riggs has sent her shows a church with a second-story window, suggesting to her that there is a choir balcony or loft in the pictured church. These would be the singing seats. The quotation marks suggest that Jewett may refer to one of Rigg's books, but the only one so far known to mention "singing seats" is her 1913 novel, *The Story of Waitstill Baxter.*

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Rebecca: Wiggin's *Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm* (1903) is her best-known work. That her book has been published by Tauchnitz (Leipzig, Germany) in 1904 meant that it received distribution in English throughout Europe and that she was being paid for these sales.

This transcription appears in Nancy Ellen Carlock's 1939 Boston University thesis, S.O.J. A Biography of Sarah Orne Jewett. Carlock says that she owned this letter in 1939.

David Douglas to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
DAVID DOUGLAS
PUBLISHER
10 Castle Street
Edinburgh Aug 26 1904*
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Miss Jewett,

Your interesting letter telling me that you liked Miss Warrenders* brief memoir of her ancestors has remained for too long unanswered. The editor to whom I took the liberty of sending an extract was [most *?*] grateful. I have to thank you also for the interesting photographs of your own dear home{.} They have been made more interesting to me by

2

your former descriptions of home & garden — I need not say how we wish you had health [& strength *?*] to enjoy them but He who has permitted this blow* to fall on you will give you power to endure it. I trust that you may soon be enabled to resume the pen you have used to so much good purpose{;} meanwhile it is terribly hard for you to be debarred from congenial work. Pray forgive me for touching on this subject. I have had the pleasure of a visit for a Sunday, from M^{r} Howells

3

and he told me he had seen you sometime ago and walked with you in the 'old garden'. I am glad to say he is very well & also that I was able to show him something of Old Edinburgh. Though I have now long passed the [*unrecognized word*] limit, he is a most pleasant companion.

I venture to send you a little book which came to me last week: I see it embodies some of the writings of a dear old & venerated friend{,} the saintly Thomas Erskine of Linlathen.* If you like I shall

4

send you a copy of his letters & any of the works you may desire: he was a [*unrecognized word*] of another old friend now also passed from us [D^{r} *?*] Noah Porter of Yale* — —

I wonder if I gave you a copy of [D^{r} *?*] Kers Letters? In case I did not I send one as I think you will like them. They were addressed to [the family of Mr Crumb *?*] wife of Lord Kelvin* — —

I fear to weary you or I would write you more at length but I shall spare your eyes with my bad hand. My wife & I often talk of

[*Top margin of page 1*]

of you & M^{rs} Fields —

I am yours very faithfully
David Douglas

Notes

1904: The underlined portions of the letterhead were filled in by hand. Transcription of the day number is uncertain.

Miss Warrenders: Julian Margaret Maitland Warrender (1855-1950) edited *Songs and Verses* (1904) by her great aunt, Lady John Scott, which included an extended memoir.

blow: Douglas refers to Jewett's debilitating carriage accident of September 1902.

Thomas Erskine of Linlathen: Thomas Erskine (1788-1870) was a Scottish lawyer and lay theologian. Upon inheriting the estate of Linlathen, he retired from the bar and took up travel and writing on theology.

Noah Porter of Yale: Noah Thomas Porter III (1811-1892), American minister, author, and abolitionist, President of Yale College (1871-1886).

Kers Letters ... Lord Kelvin: This transcription is uncertain.

William Thomson, 1st Baron Kelvin (1825-1907) was a British mathematician and physicist, a professor at the University of Glasgow for most of his life. He married twice. His first wife was Margaret Crum (d. 1870). Her father was Scottish chemist, Walter Crum (1796-1867), and she had several brothers.

It seems probable that Douglas refers to William Paton Ker (1855-1923), who may well have known Walter Crum and other members of his family. However, I have discovered no published collection of Ker's letters.

See Wikipedia for Kelvin, Walter Crum, and Ker.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Douglas, David, 1823-1916. 5 letters; 1888-1906, bMS Am 1743 (48).

Edward Garnett to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]

DUCKWORTH & Co.,
Publishers

Telegrams: "DUCTARIUS, LONDON."
Cable Address: "GERWALDUCK, LONDON."
Telephone 3428 Central.

3. HENRIETTA STREET
COVENT GARDEN, W.C

[*End letterhead*]

August 30. 1904

Dear Miss Jewett,

You wrote to me a most kind letter on March10th — & here are five months gone before my answer! I have carried that letter in my pocketbook — that section reserved for letters to

be answered at leisure — & now I have no leisure, but snatch a moment in business

[*Page 2*]

hours. You were about to read Turgenev* when you wrote to me. I wonder how he appeals to you. He is much too fine in his art for most of us Anglo Saxons to grasp how great he is. The French pretend to admire him, but they are really cold over his quality. My wife's translation of ^Tolstoy's^ War & Peace* will appear, I think, in a month. Everything that the Russians have in common with us, is to be found in that colossal book, whereas

[*Page 3 on letterhead*]

[2 *circled*]

the average Englishman or American finds nothing to suit him in Dostoievsky — in The Brothers Karamazov* for example.

I have been wondering when [Mssrs *?*] Houghton Mifflin are going to awake from their long sleep, & busy themselves about the New Edition of the Best Tales of S.O.J. From the English point of view, the best way of ~~issuing~~ introducing such an Edition

[*Page 4*]

would be to herald it with a new volume of stories.

Making Vol I. a new vol.

Vols II III & IV. Selected Tales

Vol V. The Country of the P Firs.

(I believe M· Duckworth would take a thousand copies of each vol if such an Edition could be assayed. But of course you may have no intention of issuing a new volume.) I cannot help feeling that you have much to tell us yet that you have ~~as y~~ hitherto found no form for — & that if you began to put down [*two words deleted*] from week to week, the ideas that appeal to you most,

[*Page 5 on letterhead*]

[3 *circled*]

you might give us something as [long *?*] as Hawthorne's Note Books.* But it is almost an impertinence for me to suggest this to you, when through my negligence I am still ignorant whether you have slowly regained your health, & with it your desire to write.

This is a most perfunctory letter.

I wonder if you received a copy of Green Mansions* [*stray mark, a comma ?*] by my friend

[*Page 6*]

W. H. Hudson. I sent it you because I thought it might appeal to you — but I daresay you would prefer "In Downland" [or *?*] "Hampshire Days."* (Longmans) which I hope you will have the curiosity & inclination to read. Two other books I should like you to read are

"The Descent from the Sun"
& "A Dijit of the Moon."

both by a man named Bain.*

I will find you one of them, if you let me know that you ~~have~~ ^keep^ a fresh appetite for work ^of great^ originality.

Believe me
yours very truly
Edward Garnett

Notes

Turgenev: Russian author Ivan Turgenev (1818-1883). Constance Garnett (1861-1946) translated many of his works into English between 1894 and her death, completing most between 1894 and 1899.

War & Peace: Russian author Leo Tolstoy (1828-1910) published *War and Peace* in 1869. Constance Garnett's translation appeared in 1904.

Note Books: American author, Nathaniel Hawthorne (1804-1864). Posthumously, "passages" from his English (1870), French and Italian (1871), and American Note-Books (1879) were published.

Green Mansions: William Henry Hudson (1841-1922), *Green Mansions: A Romance of the Tropical Forest* (1904), *Hampshire Days* (1903), and *Nature in Downland* (1900).

Days: Garnett seems to have written a period here.

Bain: British fantasy author Francis William Bain (1863-1940) published *The Descent of the Sun: a cycle of birth: translated from the original manuscript* (1903) and *A Digit of the Moon and other Love Stories from the Hindoo* (1901).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Miller Library, Special Collections, Colby College, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME, cancelled in London, UK, on 31 August 1904. The South Berwick cancellation on the back is only partly readable.

Helen Bell to Sarah Orne Jewett

Woodstock [Sun *?*]
[*August-September 1904*]*

Dear Sarah

I feel as if I could stand "all jocund on the mountain-tops"* hearing good news of Annie.* Your description of the nurse with her love of reading slew me!

It is ["fourth of

[*Page 2*]

July' *so punctuated*] weather here — The drives of course are divine, but give me the hills & dales and rivers of 148 Charles St. and I will ask for no more tawdry scenery — Many York Harbor folk do most congregate here. The Sawyers,* Mrs. Loring, Mrs.

[*Page 3*]

[*Unrecognized name*] & the Fox's come tonight — Oh yes, the Perkins, Mr. & Bessie are expected though there is a fear that something has busted with their machine as they do not appear — Think of going over this country with no chauffeur in one of these capricious vehicles — Well, folks is different!

[*Page 4*]

It is so strange to have days with no sunsets! The sun just flops down behind the hills and that is all — but it is as if all the poetry in the world were turned into prose — beautiful prose, but prose ---

I send no love to Annie — She has behaved too awful bad —

Grateful love to you.
Helen B.

Notes

1904: This manuscript is dated 1898 in another hand, but there is no support for this in the content. Indeed, during the summer, until late September, of that year, Jewett and Fields were traveling in Europe.

I have chosen to place the letter at a more likely date, in late summer of 1904, after Jewett stayed at the home of Helen Bigelow Merriman during July. There Jewett had the help of a nurse who enjoyed reading and shared her love of the poetry of Alice Meynell. See Jewett to Meynell of 14 December 1904 and Helen Merriman to Mary Rice Jewett of 3 July 1904.

"all jocund on the mountain-tops": A reference to British playwright William Shakespeare's *Romeo and Juliet*, Act 3, Scene 5:

Night's candles are burnt out, and jocund day
Stands tiptoe on the misty mountain-tops.

The Sawyers: Possibly, Bell refers to the family of Mary Abbott Gorham (1831-1934), Mrs. George C. Sawyer (1834-1914). After graduating from Harvard in 1855, George Sawyer served as principal of the Utica (NY) Free Academy (1858-1896) before moving to Cambridge, MA. Mary Sawyer, a correspondent of Sarah and Mary Jewett, was the daughter Dr. David Gorham (Harvard 1821, married to Deborah) of Exeter, NH, a probable associate of the Jewetts' grandfather, Dr. William Perry.

Other people mentioned in the letter were:

Mrs. Loring: See Katharine and Louisa Loring in Key to Correspondents. This Mrs. Loring may have been their aunt, Mary Josephine Hopkins Loring (1852-1914).

the Fox family: These people have not yet been identified.

the Perkins, Mr. & Bessie: While this is not certain, it is likely that she refers to Charles and Edith Perkins. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Bell, Helen. 2 letters; [1898 & n.d.] (19). An envelope associated with this letter addressed to Jewett c/o Mrs. Fields in Manchester-by-the-Sea was cancelled in Woodstock, VT on 15 October.

This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields

[Summer 1904]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
Quincy Street,
Cambridge.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear friend

I cannot* thank you enough for the portrait of our dear Sarah.* If not absolutely perfect, — it recalls her, [and *?*] as it stands by my desk I look

[*Page 2*]

up to have a glance from her. The world is a different place without her, — [we need *?*] her sympathy, her [advice *?*], her infinite kindness, — she was a [rare *?*] being.

Good-bye dear friend — I am still confined to the house but much better — your loving

Elizabeth C. Agassiz

Notes

Summer 1904: The "Sarah" mentioned here was Sarah Wyman Whitman, who died on 25 June 1904, and the portrait presumably was of her. Since Agassiz died before Jewett did, she could not have meant Sarah Orne Jewett.

cannot: Agassiz may have written "canot."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, James Thomas Fields papers and addenda mssFI 1-5637, Box 1.

William Osler to Sarah Orne Jewett

7 Norham Gardens
Oxford
[*September 1904*]*

Dear Miss Jewett

On my return from a holiday I found the Religio* you so kindly sent and your kind letter of July 18th. Thank you so much; the little volume helps to complete my set. We shall have at Norwich in Oct. a celebration of the three hundredth an-

[*Page 2*]

versary of the birth of Sir Thomas. Among its events is to be an exhibition of all the editions of the Religio — & I think your little volume will be [on *corrected*] view{.}

We have settled quietly in Oxford & the outlook is hopeful — for a peaceful studious life at least. I hope to see Mifs Garrett* as she passes through from Germany.

[*Page 3*]

I think Sargents picture will be good. I do not [like Dr Halsteads *?*] face but Dr Welch is splendid. I cannot judge [poor *?*] saturnine 'phiz{.}"

I hope you are having a good summer and that you are gradually regaining your energies.

With best wishes & renewed thanks

Sincerely yours

Wm Osler

Notes

1904: Almost certainly this letter was composed near the end of the summer in 1904, the year Sargent completed his portrait of Mary Garrett and the year before the 300th anniversary of the birth of Sir Thomas Browne. See notes below.

Religio: Sir Thomas Browne (1605-1682) was the author of *Religio Medici* (The Religion of the Doctor, 1642).

Garrett: Osler refers to American painter, John Singer Sargent (1856-1925), who painted a portrait of Jewett correspondent, Mary Elizabeth Garrett in 1904. See Wikipedia and "Celebrating the Philanthropy of Mary Elizabeth Garrett" at the Johns Hopkins University library website.

Garrett commissioned a portrait, "The Four Doctors" (1906) for the Johns Hopkins School of Medicine. The doctors were lead teaching physicians at the founding of the school: William H. Welch (pathologist and dean), William Osler (internist), William S. Halstead (surgeon) and Howard A. Kelly (gynecologist). Though the painting has a 1906 completion date, Osler, who sat for it, must have seen the faces earlier.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 171. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Louise Imogen Guiney to Annie Adams Fields

12 Sept.,
1904.

Dearest Mrs. Fields:

Your ^letter, the^ [postal *?*] and the charming happy book, are here: Mr. Warner* would have loved it, and on my part, I am as grateful as can be. Aren't you <u>very</u> nice to keep on thinking of me, 'one that was a woman, but (rest her soul!) she's dead?'* Of course I shall joyfully attend to your order for Mr. Tutin.* I wonder if you wished my cloth-bound <u>Orinda</u>? I shall have it send, as it is pretty and very cheap, instead of the paper one; unless I get a cablegram curse! It is the best news I have had for aeons that Miss Jewett will soon be

[*Page 2*]

entirely well. Do please tell her so, with my best love. We have cool sleepy weather always hereabouts, and we keep very well. Mother, to my

joy, but without teasing, has put off going until November, and says I am to settle before then in another house. I have no book on hand* just now, but must try to catch up with my vows in the matter of magazine articles. The great difficulty of middle age I find to be that other persons' affairs are so much more interesting than one's own. I say to divers and sundry, in my heart:

'Thou was the golden fruitage in my path,
Dropt to make vain my race'.*

[*Up the left margin of page 2*]

* I really have five of them, piling up like cairns. But I mean I am not setting to work on any seriously, quite yet.

[*Page 3*]

Apropos of things Greek, and your commendation of Mr. Sturge Moore,* whom I must look up, have you run across Mr. Gilbert Murray?* That's the Attic man. Just now, he is a bit talked of, I fancy, (but I don't know, as I never get to London or see plays!) on account of his pathetic perfect translation of Hippolytus; but when I was in B.P.L., I catalogued a most lovely original idyllic drama of his, called Andromache, with the scene laid long, long after the fall of Troy, which took my heart, and laid up his name for ever in my mind. Do read this, some day. You will know!

When you see 'our dear Anne Whitney', tell

[*Page 4*]

her I love her hard. I shall send Stanley,* when he comes out, to both of you. I envy you at Manchester 1, The beaches, and 2, The peaches. There are none of either in my world. But then, you haven't a fourteenth-century tower of limestone which sucks in colour from the sun and looks exactly like a ^tall^ rose begonia at sundown, — you haven't that to look at 'when life grows difficult and the lights dim'!* So we're even. Do, please, keep ever so well. And commend me, as the chance occurs, to Mr. Aldrich, Mrs. Bell, Miss Longfellow, Mr. de Wolfe Howe, and Mr. Whittemore.*

Yours always,
Louise I. Guiney

57 S. John's Rd.
Oxford.

Notes

Mr. Warner: Fields's *Charles Dudley Warner* appeared in 1904. Key to Correspondents.

Tutin: Guiney edited *Katherine Philips, 'The Matchless Orinda': Selected Poems* (1904), published by J.R. Tutin. Katherine Philips (1631/2 -1664) was an Anglo-Welsh poet and translator.

on hand: This is Guiney's asterisk. It points to the text in the left margin of page 2.

vain my race: British author William Hurrell Mallock (1849-1923). The lines are from his "Aeneas to Dido" in *Poems* (1880) pp. 95-7.

Sturge Moore: Thomas Sturge Moore (1870-1944) was a British poet, author and artist. In his poems and plays, he often dealt with Greek classical subjects.

Mr. Gilbert Murray: British Australian classical scholar, translator and author, George Gilbert Aimé Murray (1866-1957). "Attic" refers to Attica, the peninsula upon which Greece is located. Among his writings and translations were: *Andromache* (1900) and Euripides: *Hippolytus; The Bacchae* (1902).

B.P.L. is the Boston Public Library, where Guiney worked for several years.

Ancient Troy, in what is now Turkey, was the site of the Trojan War, which was represented in Homer's *Iliad* and which provided materials for a number of the classical Greek plays Murray translated.

Anne Whitney: Anne Rebecca Whitney. Key to Correspondents.

Stanley: This reference is somewhat puzzling.

It may be significant that Welsh-American journalist and explorer Sir Henry Morton Stanley (1841- 10 May 1904), most famous for his search for missionary explorer David Livingstone, had recently died. Guiney may be promising to forward to Jewett and Fields a copy of a book about Henry Stanley. Published in 1904 in London was *The Autobiography of Sir Henry Morton Stanley*.

It seems more likely, though, that Guiney refers to her own work in progress: *Thomas Stanley: his original lyrics, complete, in their collated readings of 1647, 1651, 1657* (1907). However, this book was not published for 3 more years.

lights dim: From British poet, essayist and critic, Lionel Johnson (1867-1902), "Upon a Drawing" (1890).

Mrs. Bell, Miss Longfellow, Mr. de Wolfe Howe, and Mr. Whittemore: American scholar and archaeologist, Thomas Whittemore (1871-1950).

For Helen Choate Bell, Alice Longfellow and Mark de Wolfe Howe, Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields collection Box 26: mss FI 1637.

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

East Gloucester Sep 13th 1904

Dearest

Emma* has tied up the books and they will come today by Express pre paid /* Will you please thank Mrs. Cabot* for the loan of Sir Charles Danvers{,}* a capital story capitally told — "The Better Part" I read quite through again, it was one of the volumes [draunedˆ ?] in the fire which seems queer but is true — Have you seen the portrait of Henry James* in this No of Harpers Weekly, it is a marvel of good work{.} Do not fail to get it. I wrote to our dear Lassies* yesterday or was it Monday to tell them about the lovely week only discounted by their absence, and my sorrow for the death of my dear friend* these 45 years in Lexington. I dwell on my week and your loving kindness through all the days with a tender interest blended with the longing to be quite worthy your love, and brought away with me the treasure of sweet memories{.} It was so good for me also to believe you are to be strong again and whole — I cannot we cannot have you less than whole and I dream already of a brief visit to Boston

[*Page 2*]

some time in the winter when I shall find you raidiant in health — Emma goes home on Monday and I go with her to Boston where she takes the "Wabash* to Chicago — We shall have time for dinner or something in that sort and then I shall drop down to Fair Haven to the Dedication* of the new church on Tuesday — Shall stay there it may be some days and perhaps preach on the 25th but this will be as the Deacons and the folk think best. I begin to feel forth homeˆwardˆ { — } am tired of resting and am forgetting I have had to do a good stroke of work {of} one sort and another but I am well and hope to stay well { — } while it it be otherwise I will not whine{,} leastwise I think so{.}

In perfect love always yours
Robert Collyer

Notes

Emma: Collyer's daughter. See Collyer in Key to Correspondents.

paid: Collyer has written a slash as end punctuation for this sentence. His punctuation throughout this letter is odd and uncharacteristic. Typically, he omits most periods, but in this letter, he seems to use dashes and commas for most punctuation. I have rendered these as they appear.

When he wrote "pre," he underlined the final two letters, and he also placed a line over them.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Danvers: Probably, Collyer refers to *Sir Charles Danvers* (1889), a novel by British author Mary Cholmondeley (1859-1925). *The Better Part* may refer to a novel, probably published before 1884, by Scottish author, Annie Shepherd Swan (1859-1943).

James: American author Henry James (1843-1916). Collyer refers to the cover photo of James in the 10 September 1904 issue of *Harper's Weekly* (p. 1376).

See also the photo of James that appears with the *Harper's Weekly* article, "Mr. Henry James at Home," by Sydney Brooke (8 October 1904) p. 1549).

Lassies: Sarah Orne Jewett and her sister, Mary. Key to Correspondents.

dear friend: This may have been Carlton Albert Staples (1827- 30 August 1904), who had served as pastor at First Parish Unitarian Church in Lexington, MA.

Wabash: The Wabash Railroad provided passenger service in the east central United States under several names from around the Civil War until the 1940s.

Dedication: Collyer plans to attend the dedication of the Rogers Memorial Church in Fairhaven, MA, now known as Unitarian Memorial Church.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss FI 1-5637.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Saturday morning
[*September 1904*]

Dearest Annie

I scuttled off a yesterday afternoon postcard to you, and what I want to have distinctly understood is, that I took it to the post office myself! the first time I have walked down street for more than two years! I had a good cup of tea and it must have set me on my way! but I felt as if I were alone on the

open sea when I was getting across the street! ---- And I had a

[*Page 2*]

delightful little drive in the afternoon when we got the wonderful gentians, so wide open and so blue, like a bit of water in the meadows that looks so bright — such a bright steel blue in March. I am afraid they will be all shut and you will think that they are only good to throw away when you get them this morning, but they are always so in the morning and open wide in the sun later, dear

[*Page 3*]

things. Miss O'Bryan* is off at ten to Newport. I think she goes to Halifax Monday or Tuesday night — bless her! I hope she will have a good holiday. Yesterday we had a dear little visit from our two cousins — Mary enjoyed it very much. I think everybody did. I send you Mary Garrett's* little letter. I am so glad that the portrait of her was really painted — I think it would have been a disappointment — Good bye

[*Page 4*]

darling Fuff. I think and think of you — I am going over to have a word by telephone, one of these days.

With dearest love
Pin —

I wish you would give my [*deleted word*] affectionate remembrances to Alice Goold — I like to think she is there — isn't this moon a bright little one in the sky?

Notes

September 1904: A penciled note in the upper left of page 1 reads: "She is getting well! Sepr 1904". Information in the letter supports this note, especially Jewett's statement that she has not taken a walk in her village for nearly two years. While she did travel to Boston in the late spring of 1903 and after, her mobility remained restricted for many months after the accident of September 1902.

Miss O'Bryan: Though little is known about her, Miss O'Bryan served as nurse-helper to Jewett after her accident of September 1902. Jewett mentions her again in a letter believed to be from 14 December 1904.

Mary Garrett: Mary Elizabeth Garrett. Key to Correspondents.

American artist John Singer Sargent's (1856-1925) portrait of Mary E. Garrett was completed in 1904. See William Osler to Jewett of September 1904.

Alice Goold: This person has not been identified. Assuming the transcription is correct, she may be Alice McClellan Roberts Goold (1876-1955) of Portland, Maine. Her husband was Allan Owen Goold (1872-1944).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields papers: mss FL 5549. This manuscript has been damaged by water, making parts of the transcription less than normally certain.

Grace Norton to Sarah Orne Jewett

17 September
[*1904*]*

My dear friend —

I accept gratefully on behalf of the Misses Bailey,* and regretfully on my own behalf, your kind cheque. I have had twenty minds to return it to you, but I suppose I have no right

[*Page 2*]

to distrust the wisdom ^of the result^ of your "haggling" with yourself. (But I do !!)

How I wish you could give an account of yourself that had no "discouragement' in it! But it would be easy enough to bear with one's troublesome body if our poor little minds

[*Page 3*]

didn't have to submit to its tyranny & make themselves troublesome too. But our souls happily are big enough & strong enough to master them both; & I trust yours [dwells *?*] in its quiet home of Love & Beauty. — But none the less I wish your body would hurry

[*Page 4*]

into good behaviour. I shall have better health when you do! -----

I am for the moment with my sister at her charming [*deletion*] ' [hired *?*] house' at Readville;* but I go home today — to welcome (for the second time) Mr. James.*

So [hastily *?*], but very affectionately
G.N.

Notes

1904: Associated with this letter in the Houghton folder is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South

Berwick, ME, and canceled in Hyde Park, MA, on 17 September 1904.

Bailey: These persons have not yet been identified.

James: Henry James was visiting in the U.S. at this time. Key to Correspondents.

Readville: A district in the Hyde Park neighborhood of Boston, MA.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 167. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Georgina Halliburton to Sarah Orne Jewett

60 Congress St
[*Begin letterhead*]
485 COMMONWEALTH AVENUE
[*End letterhead*]

Sep 19
[1904]*

Dear Sarah

The Gentians are still so beautiful and spoke volumes of affection when I opened the box. How I do love them and you. & thank Miss O'Bryan.* I wonder if she picked them! I must see them [passing *?*] some time. I did so enjoy

[*Page 2*]

your [*unrecognized word*] visit and long for another.

This week Abby McLane comes — also Belle Butler —* a short visit I think{.} I hope you & Mary can give me a day next

[*Page 3*]

week when all is quiet again.

With dearest love
Georgina.

Notes

1904: This date appears to be in another hand. Associated with this letter is an envelope, addressed to Jewett in South Berwick and cancelled in Portsmouth, NH on 19 September 1904. See Jewett to Fields of Saturday morning, September 1904, where she mentions gathering gentians.

Miss O'Bryan: Miss O'Bryan who served as nurse-helper to Jewett after her accident of September 1902. Jewett mentions her again in a letter believed to be from 14 December 1904.

Abby McLane ... Belle Butler: These persons have not been identified.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Halliburton, Georgina. 2 letters; 1904 & [n.d.]. (88). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

September 22 — 1904*
[*Begin letterhead*]
FAIRHAVEN
MASSACHUSETTS
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest for keeps

I hug yours of yesterday with a tremor of gladness, it is right here under my other arm as I write. How glad I should be to come back like a bad penny as we were used to say when I was at home so many years ago, but when I suggested taking the road for New York on Tuesday Mr Rogers* would not hear of it for a moment — I had made a half promise to preach for the folks next Sunday in the new church.* Would I not stay and so on. Well there is room enough for more folks

[*Page 2*]

here than would fill half a dozen ordinary "hausen"* and no confusion but clock work time as it is on the hill, so here I shall stay and preach D V* on Sunday and then go home on Monday, come again in a week and a day if all goes well, and help at the Dedication —

Mr Rogers is amending nicely and expects to be up and about tomorrow, he has had a trying time but the worst is over.

A note has just come from Robin and Gertrude.* They went on the Providence boat on Monday night and eat their breakfast on their own mahogany — its chestnut — They feel good to be home again and I do for them. [*Unrecognized word*] ["bit

[*Page 3*]

prayer" *?*] welled up in my heart on the 15th for the dear friends in Paris.* I gave them the five hours

start by the sun and guessed at the time. How I would love to bring* this screed of words and many more this morning

In love as ever yours
Robert Collyer

Notes

1904: Collyer typically writes "th" in underlined superscript after numbers in his dates. Here he drew a curved line over "22" and a dash after.

Mr Rogers: Collyer participated in the dedication of the Rogers Memorial Church in Fairhaven, MA, now known as Unitarian Memorial Church. The church was founded and built by Henry Huttleston Rogers (1840-1909), an American industrialist, financier, and philanthropist.

church: Collyer omits many periods in this letter. I have supplied them wherever they seem necessary.

hausen: German: houses. What Collyer means here by "clock work time" is not known.

D V: Latin: Deo volente, God willing.

Gertrude: Collyer's son, Robert and his wife, Gertrude. See Collyer in Key to Correspondents.

Paris: This transcription is uncertain. Collyer seems to refer to the difference in time zones between Paris and Fairhaven. However, it is not yet known to what friends or events in Paris Collyer may refer.

bring: This seems to have been underlined in pencil.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss FI 1-5637.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Ellen Chase

South Berwick, Maine, Friday, 23 *September*, 1904.

My dear Ellen, — I must thank you, too, for your royal present of the Herbal,* which was waiting for me when I got home from the mountains. I am put on such short commons of reading and writing, and can manage to do so little of either, yet, that after the first delighted look I had to fall back on the (after all!) deep joys of possession. But I look forward to the day when I can quite live between the covers of that great book. I have thought of you many and many a time this summer, and always with a true gratitude for your dear thoughtfulness and kindness in so many ways.

Yours most affectionately.

Notes

the Herbal: An herbal that Chase might have given Jewett could be that by John Hill (1714-1775), *The Family Herbal, Or, an Account of All Those English Plants Which Are Remarkable for Their Virtues, and of the Drugs Which Are Produced by Vegetables of Other Countries; with Their Descriptions and Their Uses, as Proved by Experience* (1754), which was reprinted in 1900. Another candidate, also reissued in 1900 is Nicholas Culpeper (1616-1654), *Culpeper's Complete Herbal: Consisting of a Comprehensive Description of Nearly All British and Foreign Herbs; with Their Medicinal Properties and Directions for Compounding the Medicines Extracted from Them.*

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Messr. Houghton, Mifflin & Co.

South Berwick
Oct^{r} 1st
[*1904*]*

Messrs. Houghton Mifflin &c —

Gentlemen

I thank you for your kind messages during the summer to which I could not make any answer — in fact I have but lately begun to look over the many letters &c which had accumulated.

I am still kept on short commons of either writing or reading, but there are one or two things which I wish to say . .

I find another long

[*Page 2*]

letter from Mr. Edward Garnett of London (the writer, as Mr. Mifflin* will remember, of some letters on the part of Messrs. Duckworth & Co. ^in the late winter^) inquiring again as to the prospect of a new edition of my books, and saying that they would take 1000 copies of each volume, &c. I do not press for an immediate decision but lay the matter again before you.* ^(I should feel bound, in case of such a plan, to speak also to Messrs. Smith & Elder.)*

And I have noticed among the letters that I have been going

[*Page 3*]

over, a good many from young persons who seem to have taken my stories of Betty Leicester much to heart! This, with the remembrances of Mr. Garrison's* writing me last spring of these books having done noticeably well in the last six months, makes me feel that we might do well to put them in some way freshly before the public this autumn and take advantage of the wave of new interest which seems to exist, — and in a way that really surprises me.

But will you please

[*Page 4*]

give directions at the Press that the old binding should be restored to Betty Leicester? — the scarlet and white — for it is an ugly little book at present; the die does not sit well ^sidewise on one corner^ and this green and red cloth are very far from the beauty of Mrs. Whitman's* charming design. Even if the original cloths are no longer in market I should think they might be approached ^in colour^ without much trouble.

Believe me, with kindest regards and thanks, especially to Mr. Mifflin & Mr. Garrison for their letters,

Yours most truly

S. O. Jewett

Notes

1904: Jewett refers to Edward Garnett's letter of 30 August 1904. See also her letters to Garnett of 12 October 1903 and 2 October 1905. These are part of an ongoing discussion of a possible new presentation of her best work that Garnett believed would sell well in England.

Mifflin: George Harrison Mifflin. Key to Correspondents.

Garrison: Francis Jackson Garrison. Key to Correspondents.

Richard Cary notes: "No formal edition of Jewett *Works* was ever published. In 1910 Houghton Mifflin reissued seven volumes in uniform bindings but from the original plates, which were called collectively *Stories and Tales.* The books included: *Deephaven, A Country Doctor, Tales of New England, A Native of Winby, The Life of Nancy, The Country of the Pointed Firs, The Queen's Twin.* An English edition was brought out by Constable & Company (London, 1911)."

Betty Leicester: Jewett began her Betty Leicester stories with "A Bit of Color" in *St. Nicholas* (April, May, and June 1889). These were incorporated into her novel, *Betty Leicester*, A Story for Girls (1890). In 1894, she published a sequel: *Betty Leicester's English Xmas: A New Chapter of an Old Story*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters.* New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Poland Spring
October 2d
[*1904*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick.
Maine.

[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Frances

I am writing to you just from thrift to save an envelope all stamped and written for North East, that lies on my writing table — I ought to be [clearing *?*] it off because I am going to-morrow to Intervale where I shall meet my sister Mary* who goes [up *? corrected*] today.

— I quail a little for I know that I shall find pieces of my sorrowful last summer

[*Page 2*]

left about — but I am glad not to put it off any longer on the whole — the house and place were always dear to my heart.

— And (this is really the matter in point:) I wish to tell you that I was not unmindful of what you said about Mrs. Lawrence* and the letters. I waited, thinking I was sure to see her, and then they went back to Doylestown rather suddenly and I missed them both{,} Mrs. Lawrence & Mifs Chapman{,}

[*Page 3*]

by a day or so, when I [went *corrected*] to York the first possible day of my return from Manchester.

Now, Mrs. Lawrence writes that she will be looking over her letters, and bring on any possible ones when she comes to Boston later on in the autumn.

I suppose I am better for this fortnight, but in such a slow ascent a fortnight's climb doesn't show unreasonably. I felt very fine last Friday and went off to walk feeling like new — and the

[*Page 4*]

consequence is that my head took to aching, and sprained ankle-ing and so continues! Never mind !! things aren't so bad as they were !! and now, this letter having come to nothing but exclamation points it had better end — Give my love to dear Mrs Wolcott* if you are with her, and take my love for you dear Frances — I think we shall be meeting soon now.

Yours always

S. O. J.

Notes

1904: This date is probable, because Jewett presumably speaks of gathering together letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman, who corresponded with Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence. The sorrowful event of the previous summer was Whitman's death in June. Jewett's report on her slow recuperation likely also refers to her accident of September 1902.

Mrs. Lawrence: Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence (1825-1905), the second wife of Timothy Bigelow Lawrence of Doylestown, PA. See notes for Sarah Orne Jewett to Sara Norton, September 16, 1908, and *E.L., the Bread Box Papers: The High Life of a Dazzling Victorian Lady: a Biography of Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence* (1983) by Helen Hartman Gemmill. Daughter of Henry Chapman (1804-1891), a Pennsylvania congressman, she was a popular and cosmopolitan woman who, after her marriage, moved in the same circles as Annie Fields and Jewett and corresponded with Sarah Wyman Whitman.

Mifs Chapman: Probably, this is Elizabeth Chapman Lawrence's youngest sister, Frances Chapman (1846-1924).

Mrs Wolcott: Perhaps she is Edith Prescott Wolcott. Key to Correspondents. It seems likely she is a relative of Frances Parkman's mother, Elizabeth Wolcott Stites, but no family connection between E. P. Wolcott and Frances Parkman has yet been established.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230).

William Osler to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
1 West Franklin Street
[*End letterhead*]

[*3 October 1904*]*

Dear Miss Jewett

Pardon the delay in answering your very kind letter, but I have been overwhelmed with work since my return. It is nice to learn that you are really better — 'tis an up-hill road but I am sure you {are} reaching a point [ahead *?*]

[*Page 2*]

when the grades are less steep. I felt sure you would like Miss O'Bryan* — a true Teresian. By the way, I am sending you a copy of my Ingersoll lecture, rather a rash production I fear. The last paragraph at any rate is true. It may interest you, all the same, for the sake of the writer,

[*Page 3*]

if not of the subject.

You will be glad to hear that Miss Garretts picture by Sargent* is an extraordinary success.

With kind regards & best wishes

Sincerely yours
W^m^ Osler

Notes

1904: See Osler to Jewett of September 1904.

In the upper right corner of page 1 is penciled this note: "X. 3. 04". I interpret this to refer to an envelope that appears in the folder with this letter and that may be associated. The envelope is addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME, and was cancelled on October 3.

in 1904, on the 3rd day of a month. I find no readable year on either the front or back of the envelope. However, 1904 almost certainly is the right year. He mentions Miss O'Bryan who served as nurse-helper to Jewett after her accident of September 1902. Jewett mentions her again in other letters from 1904.

Osler's reference to Teresians is now somewhat obscure; he may refer is some way to Saint Teresa of Avila (1515-1582). Presumably he suggests that Miss O'Bryan was saintly.

Sargent: Osler refers to American painter, John Singer Sargent (1856-1925), who painted a portrait of Jewett correspondent, Mary Elizabeth Garrett in 1904. See Wikipedia and "Celebrating the Philanthropy of Mary Elizabeth Garrett" at the Johns Hopkins University library website.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 171. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett and Annie Adams Fields

[7 October*1904*]*

7 October (from the 6th to the 14th, the most painful anniversary of my mother's final illness)

My very dear Annie, you will forgive my taking so long to reply to your letter when you understand why. I return to the unfortunate translation of The Tory Lover,* for which the Maison Hachette requires cuts. The novel presented many difficulties, and I was happy to labor on behalf of our dear Sarah. What you say about her imminent arrival in Boston delights me; nothing would do her more good than the trip to France that I wish to see hinted at the end of your letter. Oh! That would instantly resurrect me. What a balm for everyone! — My trip to England*

[*Page 2*]

did me so much good; I returned strengthened by pleasant meetings and the charming country life that I experienced at the home of my friend, Ouida* (Mr. Henry James* will give you some news.) But great suffering awaited me as I returned, and already the fruits of rest, distraction, and a relative peace of mind are lost. It is evident to me that only some boost to my morale can make me feel better and therefore that is why I will be sure to recover if you both come here. That is why I also believe that nothing could be worse for Sarah than to remain in South Berwick, without the ability to work, to suffer from idleness, especially

[*Page 3*]

with her sad thoughts after the death of Mrs. Whitman*, which I also still feel. What a loss for Boston! I believe that Mrs. Ward* will come to Paris soon, and I am delighted that I will see her again, having chosen to spend only two or three days at Stocks, given the pressing work that absorbed her then. I read from proofs half of William Ashe, and I didn't care much for what I read, but since you are of a different opinion, I'm probably wrong. You know that except *Robert Elsmere*, part of *Marcella*, part of *Eleanor*, and *Lady Rose* I am not a great admirer of this

[*Page 4*]

very remarkable, very interesting woman – about whom I could only feel comfortable talking to you in person. Still, I hope that the great success of her previous work will determine her continued acceptance by reviews and editors. You will see from the mouth of A Frenchman the objections I had made to Mrs. Ward and an answer to the objections from the mouth of Mr. Ward (this in future issues). This is the chapter where this archangel, Lady Kitty, innocently spends a night with a man on the [*unrecognized name*], without arousing the slightest suspicion in her husband, which provoked my vocal derision. I am back from Acosta,* where on 28 January, the music festival was still more brilliant than last year, with a very rich and magnificent program, but the poor mistress of the house was worn out by evening, despite her great courage and inexhaustible hospitality. Just think of it! There were 105 at lunch, and a big lunch

[*Page 5*]

and a dinner for which the arrival of hundreds of oysters from Brittany, sent by my nephew Louis,* was just another worry, because they had to be opened, and the servants were in a frenzy. With the two hours of music in the morning, three in the evening, and a crowd of guests, who all left with regret that this Adoration would be the last. We had not realized that before. This crumbling castle, this beautiful abandoned park, all that served as a setting for a woman of 85, who is no longer fully herself, except by the great effort of her strong will — this is pathetic and sad. She has the comfort of having insured the future of [*unrecognized word*], who is now M. de Cay,*

[*Page 6*]

a well-chosen chapel master. And her last years have been charmed by a new friendship, one of your compatriots, Mrs. van Vorst,* the author of *The Woman Who Toils*, to whom I introduced her and who now manages everything for her at home. (Also a story I will tell you when we meet; it

is a most unusual one.) Please do not repeat this to anyone, even what little I tell you.

There are people predestined to be taken advantage of, and your servant is among them, but there are others so clever that it all balances out!

As soon as I'm definitely back in Paris (this will not be before November), I will see your friends and I will talk about them with M. Brunetière,* who only just returns from Dinard. I don't know how I will spend the winter, probably deciding day to day; perhaps I'll spend December near a friend in Biarritz. But everything is so uncertain! I am at the mercy of so many people! And so indifferent to myself. This life of continuous effort — which would seem incredible to anyone who could know everything — will last as long as it can. I will see it come to an end without regret, while enjoying as much as ever the pleasant moments.

Good-by dear Annie, love to both of you.

Th B

[*Cross-written down the left margin of page 6*]

You didn't tell me about your health. Since my return, Mrs. Ritchie*

[*Cross-written up the right margin of page 6*]

was quite unwell. I love in her the memory of my dear old friend, Mr. Milsand* — talking about him with her — in addition to their personal sympathy. We speak often of you, and about the portrait of her father. "Good-bye Fields. Goodbye Mrs. Fields," says the little framed note, speaking of the return to his children. I suppose you speak of your Manchester neighbors who had tea with me at her house. We also had lunch, she and I, at the home of Emerson's daughter,* with whom I was able to visit at length about the happy days spent under your roof. Thank you once again{.}

God bless you dear.

ThB

[*Cross-written up from the left of page 5*]

You never told me what you thought of the most intimate book that M. Delzant* gave me for you, and which I sent you.

Notes

1904: The date is supported by several references to events of 1904, notably the death of Sarah Wyman Whitman. See notes below.

anniversary: According to Geneanet, Blanc's mother, Adrienne Olympe de Bentzon died on 14 October 1887.

The Tory Lover: Jewett's final novel, *The Tory Lover*, was published in 1901. The history of its French translation is not yet fully understood. The first translation, *Le Roman d'un Loyaliste*,by Mlle. Douesnel, was published by Hachette & Cie, by 1905. Blanc either revised the original translation or retranslated for a 1906 publication, also by Hachette. See also, Jewett to Blanc of February-March 1903.

At the time of this letter, Jewett continued to struggle to recover from her accident of September 1902.

Mrs. Whitman: Sarah Wyman Whitman died in June 1904.

England: Blanc published "Impressions d'Été à Londres" in *Revue des Deux Mondes*, January 1905.

Ouida: This transcription is uncertain, probably Blanc refers to British novelist Maria Louise Ramé (1839-1908), whose pen name was Ouida.

Henry James: Key to Correspondents.

Mrs Ward: British novelist, Mary Augusta Ward (1851-1920). Key to Correspondents.

Her residence in England was at Stocks. Blanc mentions several of her novels: *Robert Elsemere* (1888), *Eleanor* (1900), *Lady Rose's Daughter* (1903), and *The Marriage of William Ashe* (1905). Politician William Ashe marries Lady Kitty Bristol, a woman notorious for reckless behavior, not an angel. She eventually deserts him for another man.

In "Impressions d'Été à Londres," Blanc gives attention to Ward's writing and to the serial publication of *The Marriage of William Ashe* in *Harper's*. However, a discussion of Ward's failures of verisimilitude seems not to appear in *Revue des Deux Mondes* before Blanc's death in 1907, though Blanc seems to imply that it will.

Acosta: The estate of author, Sophie de Castellane, Marquise de Contades, then Beaulaincourt, Countess Marles (1818- 25 December 1904). French Wikipedia.

There is a problem of dates here. Blanc seems to have written 28 Janvier, but clearly, if, as she says, she has just returned from Mme. de Beaulaincourt's music festival, then it must have taken place around 28 September.

Louis: Blanc's nephew. See her entry in Key to Correspondents.

M. de Cay: This person has not yet been identified.

*Mrs. van Vors*t: It is not perfectly clear which of two American writers has befriended Mme. Beaulaincourt. Probably, Blanc means Bessie McGinnis Van Vorst (1873-1928); she and her sister-in-law, Marie Louise Van Vorst (1867-1938) co-authored a number of books and articles, including *The Woman Who Toils: Being the Experiences of Two Ladies as Factory Girls* (1903). For that book, according to Wikipedia, the two "went undercover at a pickle factory in Pittsburgh; a textile mill outside Buffalo, New York; a variety of sweat shops in Chicago; a shoe factory in Lynn, Massachusetts; and a Southern cotton mill to learn about working women's lives." Theodore Roosevelt wrote the introduction.

M. Brunetière: Ferdinand Brunetière (1849-1906), editor of *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

Mrs. Ritchie: British writer Anne Isabella Thackeray, Lady Ritchie (1837-1919).

The portrait of her father mentioned here, presumably, is that of William Makepeace Thackeray (1811-1863), remembering a time when she spent time with Fields and husband, the publisher of James T. Fields.

Milsand: Joseph Antoine Milsand (1817-1886), French critic, philosopher, Protestant theologian, and a close friend of British poet, Robert Browning (1812-1889).

Blanc's essay "A French Friend of Browning — Joseph Milsand" appeared in *Scribner's* XX (July 1896), 108-120.

*Emerson's daughte*r: Either Ellen Tucker Emerson or Edith Emerson Forbes. Key to Correspondents.

M. Delzant: Author Alidor Delzant (1848-1905), widower of one of Blanc's closest friends, Gabrielle Delzant (1854-1903). In 1904, he published *Gabrielle Delzant: Lettres, Souvenirs*.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

7 Octobre (du 6 au 14 mes plus douloureux anniversaire

la dernière maladie de ma mère.)
Bien chère Annie, vous me pardonnerez d'avoir laissé partir ce courrier sans vous répondre quand vous saurez pourquoi. Je reprends entièrement la traduction mal faite du Tory Lover pour laquelle la maison Hachette exige des coupures. Ce roman a eu bien des vicissitudes et j'ai été heureuse d'avoir à travailler pour notre chère Sarah. Ce que vous me dites de sa prochaine arrivée à Boston me ravit; rien ne lui fera plus de bien, si ce n'est le voyage en France que je veux entrevoir à la fin de votre lettre. Oh! cela me ressusciterait du coup. Quelle panacée pour tout le monde! —

Mon voyage en Angleterre

[*Page 2*]

m'avait fait le plus grand bien; je revenais fortifiée par d'agréables rencontres et par la charmante vie à la campagne que j'ai menée chez mon [Ouida *?*] (M. Henry James vous en donnera des nouvelles.) Mais de gros tourments me guettaient au retour et déjà tout le fruit du repos, de la distraction, d'une relative tranquillité d'esprit est perdu{.} Il est évident pour moi qu'une cure morale peut seule m'être salutaire et voilà pourquoi je serai sûre de guérir si vous veniez toutes deux. Voilà pourquoi aussi je crois que rien ne peut-être plus mauvais pour Sarah que [de rester *?*] à Berwick sans la ressource du travail, à souffrir de son inaction, surtout avec

[*Page 3*]

les pensées douloureuses que doivent lui [lainer *?*] la mort de M^rs^ Whitman à laquelle je ne puis encore me faire! Quelle perte pour Boston! —
Je pense que M^rs^ Ward viendra prochainement à Paris et je me réjouis de la revoir, n'ayant voulu passer à Stocks que deux au trois jours, vu les travail pressant qui l'absorbait

alors. J'ai lu sur épreuves la
moitié de William Ashe
et je n'ai pas ^beaucoup^ aimé ce que
j'ai lu, mais puisque vous
étes d'un avis diffèrent c'est
sans doute moi qui ai tort.
Vous savez que sauf Robert
Elsmere, une partie de Marcella
^une partie d'Eleanor,^ et Lady Rose je ne suis
pas grande
— [admiratrice *?*] de l'oeuvre de cette

[*Page 4*]

femme très remarquable, très
intéressante — dont je ne pourrais
vous parler à mon aise que de
vive voix. — Néanmoins j'espère
que le grand succès de son précédent
ouvrage décidera de l'acceptation
de celui-ci par les Revues et par
les éditeurs. — Vous trouverez dans la
bouche de A Frenchman les objections
que je lui avais faites et une réponse
à ces objections de la bouche de
M. Ward (ceci dans les futurs numéros).
Il s'agit du chapître où cet archange
lady Kitty a passé innocemment
une nuit sur la [*unrecognized name*] en tête
à tête avec un homme ce qui n'excitait
pas le moindre soupçon chez son mari, quand j'ai
poussé les hauts cris.
Je reviens d'Acosta où le 28 Janvier
la fête musicale a été plus brillante
encore que l'année dernière, avec
un programme plus magnifique
et plus chargé, mais la pauvre
maîtresse de maison était, malgré
son grand courage et son intarissable
hospitalité, bien fatiguée le
soir. Pensez donc 105 déjeuners
seulement, et un grand lunch

[*Page 5*]

et le dîner pour lequel l'arrivée
de centaines d'huitres de Bretagne
envoyés par mon neveu
Louis n'a été qu'un souci
de plus car il a fallu les
ouvrir et les domestiques
étaient sur les dents! Avec cela
deux heures de musique le
matin, 3 heures le soir, une
foule d'invités qui tous sont
partis avec le sentiment attristé
que cette Adoration serait la
dernière. Jamais nous
n'avions pensé à cela auparavent.
Ce château croulant, ce beau
parc abandonné, tout cela
servait de cadre à une
femme de 85 ans qui n'est
plus elle-même que par
un effort de son énergique
volonté, c'est pathétique et
attristant. Elle a la consolation
de voir assuré l'avenir de [*unrecognized word*]
lequel est maintenant M. de Cay,

[*Page 6*]

maître de chapelle bien posé. Et
ses dernières années ont été charmées
par une amitié nouvelle, une de
vos compatriotes, M^rs^ van Vorst, ^l'auteur de The
Woman Who Toils^ que
je lui ai fait connaître et qui maintenant
mène tout chez elle. (Encore une
histoire que je vous conterai quand
nous nous verrons;elle est des plus curieuses.{)}
n'en répéter à qui que ce soit, même
le peu que je vous dis. Il est des
personnes prédestinées au rôle de dupe
et votre servante est du nombre,
mais il en est d'autres si habiles que
cela fait compensation! —
Aussitôt que je serai revenue définitivement
à Paris, — ce ne sera guère avant
Novembre, — je verrai vos amis et
je vais parler d'eux à M. Brunetière
que rentre seulement de Dinard.
Je ne sais comment je passerai
cet hiver, je vivrai probablement
au jour le jour; peut-être passerai-je
Décembre à Biarritz près d'une amie.
Mais tout est si incertain! Je suis à
la merci de tant de gens! Et si indifférente
à moi-même. Cette vie de lutte qui semblerait
invraisemblable à qui pourrait tout [savoir *?*]
durera tant qu'elle pourra. Je la verrai
finir sans regret, tout en jouissant autant que
jamais des instants agréables.
Au revoir, chère Annie, bien tendrement à vous
deux

ThB

[*Cross-written down the left margin of page 6*]

Vous ne me parlez pas assez de votre santé. M^rs^
Ritchie depuis mon retour
[*Cross-written up the right margin of page 6*]
a été très souffrante. J'aime en elle le souvenir de
mon cher veil

ami M. Milsand, [intimement ?] lui avec elle, [autre ?] ce qu'il les a
[*Cross-written up from the left of page 5*]
personnellement de sympathique. Nous avons beaucoup
parlé de vous, du portrait de son père. Good bye Fields. GoodBye Mrs Fields, le petit billet encadré parlant du retour
près de ses enfants. Je suppose que vous me parlez
de vos voisins de Manchester qui ont pris le thé chez
elle avec moi. — Nous avons déjeuné aussi elle et moi
chez la fille d'Emerson avec laquelle j'ai pu
causer tout à mon aise du temps heureux passé
sous votre toit{.} Je vous en remercie une fois de plus{.}
God bless you dear.

ThB

Vous ne m'avez jamais dit ce que vous pensiez du livre si intime que M. Delzant m'a donné pour vous et que je vous ai envoyé. ----

---

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Miner Thompson

South Berwick, Maine, *October* 12, 1904.

My dear Mr. Thompson, — I wish that I could have written sooner to tell you how deeply I feel the kindness and sympathy for my stories in your "Atlantic" paper.* Perhaps you may know already that I have not yet recovered from a bad accident and long illness that followed it, and that I find it very difficult now to read or to write, and so you will not have thought me unmindful of such friendliness as you have shown to me and to my work. If you felt the difficulty, of which you speak in your first paragraph, in writing about a writer, I feel, too, as one might who heard some one begin to speak frankly of one's self in the next room. This has been an innocent sort of eaves-dropping, and not without profit and suggestion, as well as happy reassurance for me. Indeed, I understand that "The Country Doctor" is of no value as a novel,* but it has many excellent ideas, for which I must thank not only my father's teaching, but my father himself. It only makes me wish to see you some day, when we can talk together as much as we wish, now that I am trying to write this letter to you; indeed, there are many points in your paper that give one something to think about and to say. I was looking at a translation of one of Turguenieff's* stories, "Rudin," not long ago, and came upon something in Stepniak's preface to the book which struck me deeply with its likeness to some of your own words about — not a Master by any means, but a story-writer of certain instincts! "But there was in him such a love of light, sunshine, and living human poetry, such an organic aversion to all that is ugly, or coarse, or discordant, that he made himself almost exclusively the poet of the gentler side of human nature. On the fringe of his pictures, or in their background, just for the sake of contrast, he will show us the vices, the cruelties, even the mire of life. But he cannot stay in these gloomy regions, and he hastens back to the realms of the sun and the flowers, or to the poetical moonlight of melancholy, which he loves best because in it he can find expression for his own great sorrowing heart."

I find myself copying the whole of this, — but you would like the whole preface: it is in an edition lately republished here by Macmillan, edited by Mr. Garnett. I did not know much of Turguenieff in earlier years, but there is all the greater pleasure in making one's self familiar now with all his work. I remember Mr. Howells asking me with great interest long ago when I had written the story of a "Landless Farmer,"* if I knew Turguenieff's "Lear of the Steppe";* but I did not then or for a few years after. I confessed to Mr. Perry that I never was a Hawthorne lover in early life!* I am afraid now that it was a dangerous admission to have made to my kind essayist editor! but I tell this also to you, since after what you said, it will not be without interest; we come to our work by strange paths — we hardly know how. It was hard for this person (made of Berwick dust) to think of herself as a "summer visitor," but I quite understand your point of view; one may be away from one's neighborhood long enough to see it quite or almost from the outside, though as I make this concession I remember that it was hardly true at the time of "Deephaven."*

I must not try to write longer, but I shall be looking forward to seeing you. I hope that this may be when winter comes, for I hope to be well enough then to get to town. I can seldom think at all about the affairs of writing, of which my mind used always to be full. Once lately something made me turn to one of my stories — "The Only Rose";* I read it to a young friend who wished to hear it, with a very strange feeling, because there it was, quite alive and well, even if its writer was no longer good for any writing at all. You will see by this what pleasure I could get from your serious and interested talk about all the stories; I liked to

think that they were so alive to some one, and had given, or could still give pleasure.

Believe me, with my best thanks and regards to so kind a friend,
Yours most sincerely,
S. O. Jewett.

Notes

"Atlantic" paper: Charles Miner Thompson (1864-1941), "The Art of Miss Jewett," appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* in October 1904 (94:485-497).

"The Country Doctor": Jewett's *A Country Doctor* was published in 1884.

Turguenieff's stories: *Rudin* was Ivan Turgenev's (1818-1883) first novel, published in 1856 and translated into English in 1873. Jewett was reading the W. Heineman (London) / Macmillan (New York) *The Novels of Ivan Turgenev* volume 1, *Rudin* (1894). This Constance Garnett (1862-1946) translation includes an introduction by S. Stepniak (Sergei Mikhailovich Kravchinskii, 1852-1895). Editor of the series was Edward Garnett (1868-1937); he corresponded with Jewett and promoted her work in England.

"Landless Farmer": Jewett's "A Landless Farmer" appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* (51: 627-37; 759-69) in May and June of 1883, and was collected in *The Mate of the Daylight* (1883).

"Lear of the Steppe": Ivan Turgenev's *A Lear of the Steppes, and Other Stories* appeared in an English translation by Edward and Constance Garnett in 1898.

Perry: Bliss Perry. See Correspondents.

Deephaven: Jewett's *Deephaven* was published as single book constructed out of previously published sketches in 1877.

"The Only Rose": Jewett's story appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* (73:37-46) in January 1894 and was collected in *The Life of Nancy* (1895).

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]
201 West 55th Street
New York
[*End letterhead*]

Oct 13th 1904*

Gentle reader

I send you the last lot of the "memories" to day. I may take up the thread again when I feel ready along later in the fall. The story of the fire* 33 years ago last Sunday remains untold and the restoration of the church and the home. They are nagging at me for some more and I wish they may get 'em. Do you hear good tidings of a tempered joy from South Berrick* and are ye weel as

Yours ever [*deleted mark*]
Robert Collyer

Notes

1904: This date appears to have been added in pencil, probably by Collyer.

fall: Collyer omits several periods in this letter. I have supplied them where they seem necessary.

fire: In the great Chicago fire of 8-10 October 1871, the Collyer home and his Unity Church were lost.

Collyer's book, *Some Memories*, appeared in 1908.

Berrick: Collyer probably intends a Scots or Yorkshire pronunciation of Berwick, the home town of Sarah Orne Jewett and her sister, Mary.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss Fl 1-5637.

Annie Adams Fields to Thomas Bailey Aldrich

Saturday Evening
Octr 15th 1904
148 Charles St.

Dear friend:

How good you and Lilian were to think of me on the 13th ! And how glad I would have been to be with you!

Next to all this personal pleasantness came the good report of the true success of the play* from the public's point of view. From the poetic point of view, so to speak{,} one could never have a doubt but a play is

[*Page 2*]

such a new factor for many a writer (though it has not been to you) that it is like venturing into a new world. All doubt seems to be dispelled tonight!

I am at home rejoicing. You would have smiled at the old trick of my mind on the 13th wondering how I could get flowers to you and wondering who

would select them, standing outside of the old life in a strange

[*Page 3*]

body and yet feeling a part of it — They were ghostly garlands indeed, save to my own affection and imagination.

Believe me
affectionately to you both
Annie Fields

I go to South Berwick on the 18th for a few days

Notes

the play: *Judith of Bethulta*, Aldrich's dramatization of his poem, "Judith and Holofernes," premiered on 13 October 1904. Though well-received in Boston, it fared less well in New York. See Greenslet's *The Life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich* pp. 228-31.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, MS Am 1429, Box 6, Items 1446-1538.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

Monday eveg
[*Fall 1904*]

Dearest Annie

I have been thinking about you so much today — Thank you for your dear letter. Helen* will have a cold bright night under the stars at Intervale. I often think about the place and the trees — some of the trees I hated last summer = I used to feel as if they were coming at me! but at last I went out in the dark by myself before I came away and got over that!

— I laughed a little laugh

[*Page 2*]

— with a little tear in my mind's eye too — over your note on the back of the envelope. When I had read the brief ^Atlantic^ paper* as I had not done before. My Fuff must have been a little tired! — but I am going to give her a hug, and tell her it is beautiful to take things in large — only not to tell the accurate that they are wrong ^in details^ !! Fuffy to gayly say sometimes, — "Oh I daresay you are right!" and still possess the field! Details are good in their place too!

Later — I am writing the rest

[*Page 3*]

of my poor remarks while your dinner is going on — it is a few minutes before nine and I have just come upstairs. Dont forget to tell me who were there beside the two dear guests I already know. ---- I am so glad that it is cool and fresh weather — you aren't half so likely to be too tired. —

I wish to ask you before I forget it, whether the Spectators* have been coming regularly — I shouldn't have any fears — for you might easily wish to keep some numbers a little longer, but you know we thought one had missed just before I came away — We must speak

[*Page 4*]

with the Corner Bookstore* if they haven't come would you just write my name and the Spectators! on a piece of paper and ask John* to stop someday as he goes [to *changed from* by] that neighbourhood??

I was thinking about John tonight, — [telling *corrected*] Mary* that we must convey a sample of the browntail moths* for him to see = when he goes to Manchester in the early visitation; he can see if there are any about the place.

Good-night dear — this hasn't been a very good day for me. I was convinced that I did well not to try to get to town, but tonight I have got "straightened out." Tomorrow Mrs. Walden* is expected but she sent a note to Mary to say that she shouldn't come until half past three & go away at half past six! — I cant think

[*Manuscript breaks off; no signature*.]

Notes

Fall 1904: Fields penciled "1904" in the upper right of page 1. There is little evidence for or against this date within the letter, though it seems likely to be close. Jewett mentions Intervale, where she spent parts of the summer often from 1896 until her death. In the absence of more conclusive evidence, I have accepted Fields's dating.

Parenthesis marks in this manuscript also were penciled by Fields.

Helen: There are several Helens among Fields and Jewett's friends. Probably, but not certainly, this is Helen Bigelow Merriman, who had a home in Intervale, NH. Key to Correspondents.

Atlantic paper: Fields is not known to have published anything in *Atlantic Monthly* after March 1903, when her essay "Saint Theresa" appeared.

It seems likely that she referred to Charles Miner Thompson (1864-1941), "The Art of Miss Jewett," which appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* in October 1904 (94:485-497). See Jewett's letter to Thompson of 12 October 1904, which suggests why Fields might have been upset by the article.

they: Jewett has underlined this word twice.

Spectators: Probably the British weekly public affairs magazine, which began publication in 1828.

Corner Bookstore: A major Boston bookstore of the time, at the corner of School and Washington Streets.

John: Almost certainly an employee of Annie Fields.

browntail moths: Wikipedia says that the brown-tail moth is native to Europe, and nearby Asia and North Africa. Accidentally introduced into North America in the 1890s, it was found in New England and neighboring Canada.

Mrs. Walden: Grace Gordon Treadwell Walden. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Wednesday morning
[*Late October 1904*]*

Dearest Annie

I have been thinking that I should like it if I could be there to open the door for you* when you get home today! . — but you must make believe as I shall, that I am there and think of many happy times that nobody can rob us of — I hope you will let Margaret* offer a portion of cocoatina!* It is so "staying and resting" a good drink! — I had a nice letter from Mary*

[*Page 2*]

yesterday — yesterday must have been a beautiful day at the mountains with its rainy morning coming up so suddenly and the splendid clear afternoon{.}

— I hope it was so there, but ^perhaps^ the clouds didn't "blow out of the mountains" as Helen* says, as quickly as they did here. Today is windy and gray — a day when it isn't so hard to leave dear Manchester. I am thinking about it as if I were there.

I am sorry about Alice* for all reasons. I wish that

[*Page 3*]

I felt Dr. Goldthwaite* to be a better doctor than maker of appliances — he doesn't seem to succeed in either direction with our poor friend. ^but there are some things that cant be done.^* Oh darling how I wish you were going to feel as if the change of coming here for a little while would be good for you, we would do every thing we could to have it pleasant and comfortable — we are sure to have better weather. October has been more like December so far, and presently it will be still and sweet and windless. My beloved Early November is yet to come, too!

[*Page 4*]

Katy* has held to it from the first that she must have a visit!

I meant to keep that little book of Dr. Osler's,* dear. I see that St. Timothy's belongs to Mark Howe,* so I shall send it back by first conveyance. I own it — Russell Greeley* gave it to me — it is a beautiful piece of work. — I saw Mrs Doe* yesterday — I am going to lend her the Osler lecture ----

With dearest love, your
Pinny

Notes

Late October 1904: This tentative date is supported by Jewett's report of reading a lecture by Dr. William Osler that is probably his Ingersoll Lecture of 1904. See notes below.
Penciled in the upper right corner of page 1, probably by Annie Fields: "October". Parenthesis marks in this manuscript were penciled by Fields.

you: A blot appears before this word; it may be a deleted insertion.

Margaret: Presumably a Fields employee.

cocoatina: Powdered chocolate beverage. Presumably Jewett quotes advertising copy.

Mary: Mary Rice Jewett. Key to Correspondents.

Helen: Probably Helen Merriman. Key to Correspondents.

Alice: Presumably, this Alice suffered from rheumatic illness, as she was likely treated by a specialist in such diseases. Which Alice this is

has not yet been discovered. Likely candidates are Alice Longfellow and Alice Greenwood Howe. Key to Correspondents.

Dr. Goldthwaite: This may be Dr. Joel Ernest Goldthwaite (1866-1961) an orthopedist at the Harvard Medical School, who specialized in part in the treatment of rheumatoid illness. Little more had yet been learned about him. Born in Boston and educated at Harvard, he married Jessie Sophia Goldthwaite. Their son Joel Addison Goldthwaite also became a physician.

be done: Jewett has not indicated exactly where she wishes to place this insertion.

Katy: Probably Katy Galvin. Key to Correspondents.

Dr. Osler's: Probably this is Sir William Osler (1849-1919), a Canadian physician and medical educator, one of the founding professors of Johns Hopkins Hospital. See Osler to Jewett of 3 October 1904.

St. Timothy's ... Mark Howe: Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe. Key to Correspondents. Which book Jewett is returning is not yet known.

Russell Greeley: Richard Cary identifies Russell Hubbard Greeley (1878-1956), a classmate of Theodore Eastman at Harvard College. Eastman is Jewett's nephew. Key to Correspondents.

The Third Catalog of the Signet (1903) shows that Greeley was living in Boston soon after his 1901 graduation, where he was studying painting, and notes that while at Harvard, he was editor of the *Lampoon* (p. 79). He studied at the Museum of Fine Arts, Boston School, where he won two student prizes in 1905. He is listed among the members of the Tavern Club of Boston in 1904.

Mrs. Doe: Edith Bell Haven Doe. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Francis Jackson Garrison to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
HOUGHTON, MIFFLIN & COMPANY
Publishers
4 PARK STREET: BOSTON
[*End letterhead*]

Oct. 31, 1904

Miss Sarah Orne Jewett,

Dear Miss Jewett: —

The gratifying feature of the half-yearly account which we send you to-day is the jump in sales of "The Country of the Pointed Firs" from 126 copes for the corresponding period a year ago to 1001 copies now, and it affords good evidence, we think, that the recent Outlook and Atlantic articles* on your work have been read and heeded. Let us hope that the new readers of the "Pointed Firs" will not be satisfied until they have purchased all your other books!*

Always, with warm regard,
Yours faithfully
Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
[*Handwritten initials:* F.J.G.]

[*Page 2*]

P. S. We take pleasure in sending you a copy of the new edition of our Portrait Catalogue,* which we have endeavored to make better than any of its predecessors. Most of the portraits have been re-engraved, and especial care has been taken in the printing.

Notes

Pointed Firs: Jewett's *The Country of the Pointed Firs* appeared in 1896.

Outlook and Atlantic articles: In fact, Jewett's work had received considerable attention in 1903-1904, mainly in books about American literature, with smaller readership than the major magazines. Garrison refers to Elisabeth McCracken's "The Women of America: Eighth Paper — The American Woman of Letters," from *The Outlook* of 9 April 1904, and to Charles Miner Thompson's "The Art of Miss Jewett," which had just appeared in *The Atlantic* in October 1904.

books: The exclamation point has been completed by hand.

Portrait Catalogue: Jewett appears on p. 79 of *A Portrait Catalogue of the Books Published by Houghton, Mifflin and Company* (1905), which may be viewed via Google Books.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., firm, publishers, Boston. 6 letters; 1891-1904, (101). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of

New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Putnam Loring

South Berwick, Thursday, *November* 3, 1904.

My dear Louisa, — If you knew how much pleasure your note and the exquisite photograph gave me yesterday, you would never forbid my writing a word to say so! I only wish you would come flying down like one of your own pigeons, out of the blue sky, so that we could talk as much as we wish about the Hermes. I find in the note that you felt there at Olympia just as I felt!* The *light on the face* in this photograph is nearest the real thing of any picture or copy of any sort whatever that I know.

Thank dear K.* for her last note. I hope to see you both before winter gets very far, but my last grind of "headaches" and "the prevailing fall cold" on top of it have sent this slow patient down hill again. Never mind! there ought to be time enough for everything, taking this world and the next together!

Yours lovingly.

Notes

Olympia: Karl Baedeker's *Greece: Handbook for Travellers* 2nd Revised Edition, 1894, indicates that Louisa has sent Jewett a photograph of the statue of Hermes by Praxiteles, which stood in the Museum at Olympia.

dear K.: Katharine Peabody Loring (1849-1943). Key to Correspondents.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Friday
[*Autumn 1904*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

My dearest Frances

What made you think about that gray coat?* — It really startled me in a strange way for last summer at the mountains I thought of it one day with such longing, just to have it and keep it in my closet here where I could see it and just put my face against it sometimes! As if it were more a part of her than almost anything! And this feeling was so strong that now and then it would come back: — that dear

[*Page 2*]

gray coat — She had another almost like it years ago. I never should have asked about it — I might have begged you to take care of it or make an end of it, or something, if I had seen you; I dont feel sure, but here you know! Oh yes dear, do let me have it — if only that I shall know where it is — I wish I could wear it now and then. One has a kind of shame about ^caring so much for^ things sometimes — but after all aren't they bodies too to which

[*Page 3*]

our association or sentiment or whatever it is, makes the soul? I wish you would keep her little straight umbrella. I wish _____ ! oh Frances, how lovely this is that you say about the streets and the sky! ---- I half dread to go back to town and yet some days I feel as if I were with you there and closer than ever we have been before.

But dont put by ~~by~~ for other people the things you care about. I wish I were there to know, and keep you from

[*Page 4*]

[from *repeated*] doing little things like that that give you pain — She would not like it — Sometimes I have a sense of her being very near — one feel ghosts much {more} often than one sees them! — but once; it was not long after she died, she was there ^beside me^ and said so eagerly, "Oh, Frances was so tender and so brave!" --- that was all, except I remembered suddenly a talk we had had three years before coming up from Newport — She was remembering it too — and someday I am going to tell you dear . . . Do not keep this letter — it is only for

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

you and me, isn't it — No. I did not know about Mr. [Borncamp *?*]. I ~~did~~ ^do^ not know of anything, but Radcliffe and the Childrens Hospital* — nobody could write to me, you know, in the summer* — and for a long time I saw no newspapers &c — but Oh what time I had to think about her! I shall

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 2*]

tell Mrs. Fields (who is at 148 now) about the maid and the glass.

with dear love always
S.O.J.

Notes

Autumn 1904: Penciled beneath the letterhead on page one: [1904]. This date is supported by the apparent references to the recent death of Sarah Wyman Whitman and by Jewett's reporting that she knows little of the news of the previous summer.

gray coat: Almost certainly, this coat belonged to Sarah Wyman Whitman, who died in June 1904. Key to Correspondents. Parker was a close friend and correspondent of Whitman as well as Jewett. Presumably, then, Jewett's report of experiencing a ghost also refers to Whitman.

Mr. [*Borncamp ?*] *... Childrens Hospital*: The transcription of "Borncamp" is uncertain. Possibly Jewett refers to Edward Borncamp (1868-1912), an Episcopalian clergyman who served in Boston at about this time. It seems likely that Borncamp, Radcliffe College, and the New England Hospital for Women and Children were beneficiaries of Whitman's will.

summer: Jewett's health in 1904 remained precarious after her September 1902 accident. In July, Jewett retreated to the New Hampshire home of Helen Bigelow Merriman. See Merriman to Mary Rice Jewett of 3 July 1904.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230).

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields or Sarah Orne Jewett

21 November [*1904*]*

La Ferté sous Jouarre

My darling, often I come to you at the happiest and saddest times in my life, and by some occult influence, it seems as if you have felt them with me. Your letter comes just as my little Lili* has gone with her mother, who winters in the south to restore her always fragile condition. To lose the presence of this little flower of health and joy causes genuine grief. But you write to me: "My sisters and I talked about you with warm feelings,"* and

[*Page 2*]

this is like a spreading balm. God bless you dear benevolent souls!

We also have had our Indian summer, and the colorful foliage made me remember the end of October in the West. The whole image remains in my memory, painted in red and gold. Mr. Blanc,* despite his obvious frailty, goes hunting six hours a day, so I am able to shorten evenings under the pretext of fatigue and arise in the morning to work — I'll not long feel up to staying here now that Lili and her mother have gone away. Besides, I need to care for my poor Édouard,* so ill

[*Page 3*]

with bronchitis. On 19 November, I went to hear him speak at the Geographical Society about his comrade, Dietrich of [Ahises *?*], who was assassinated by the Chinese at Kashgar, where Édouard, the only Frenchman, had been before him. His presentation was perfect in its simplicity and dignity, and he made himself heard clearly, thanks to hot drinks, grogs and others, he took before speaking. Afterwards, my nephew, Jeanne and I heard people who didn't know us say: "But he looks scary.

[*Page 4*]

What's wrong with him? The man is very sick." You can guess how that affected us. The doctor reports his bronchial tubes are better now, but his liver, despite {his stay in} Vichy, is on the verge of failure. As soon as his doctor permits, he will seek a change of air. This separation from the household, probably until March, frightens me; perhaps, though, it is better this way — God watch over them! Why must it be that missing between these fine people is the one essential, the agreement of their souls? They are two, when they should be one. I hold on to the hope that their son, with his face so much like his father's, will accomplish a miracle.

Truly,

[*Page 5*]

from the point of view of public spirit, philanthropy, and serious scholarship, your dear nation is a revelation {to the French}, as is shown in the weighty letters and newspaper articles that I'd like to show you. In those pieces it is clear that we in France have failed to appreciate the United States before this humble Parisienne, who offers little

more than her point of view on the little she has seen of the many wonders of America. I am greatly honored, but I truly believe Mr. Bourget* writes dazzling pieces, filled with dry notes and statistics, and often containing nothing else, whereas I put my heart into mine, which are eagerly received by the Revue des Deux Mondes.

I send you kisses. Th

Notes

1904: Dating this letter is problematic. Huntington folder 547 appears to contain two letters mixed together. This letter seems to be complete, and the likely date is November 1904, though it may be from 1905 or 1906. In this letter Blanc mentions her nephew, Joseph and his wife, Jeanne, who married in 1904.

Lili: For more on Lili and on other family members Blanc mentions, see Blanc in Key to Correspondents. As explained in the correspondents entry, the identity of "Lili" is ambiguous. Probably in this letter Blanc refers to the younger of the two girls she seems to have called "Lili," her grand-niece, Alice de Solms.

feelings: Presumably, Blanc quotes from the letter to which she is responding. The recipient of this letter is not yet known, though it almost certainly is either Annie Adams Fields or Sarah Orne Jewett. In 1904, Jewett had only one surviving sister, Mary. Fields, however, had several surviving sisters. If she quotes accurately and if "sisters" is meant literally, then it would seem more likely that this letter is addressed to Fields.

M. Blanc: Blanc refers to her estranged husband, who regularly came to La Ferté sous Jouarre to hunt.

Édouard: Édouard Blanc is Mme. Blanc's son. See Blanc in Key to Correspondents. The identity of his comrade Dietrich is not yet known. M. Blanc had traveled in western China, and visited Kashgar, a Uighur city on the Silk Road.

Mr. Bourget: French novelist and critic, Paul Bourget (1852-1935).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

21 Novembre [*1904*]*
La Ferté sous Jouarre

Ma chérie, c'est souvent vers
vous que je me tourne aux moments
agréables comme aux moments
douloureux de ma vie et
par l'effet de [q. q. *for* quelques *or* quelque chose] magnétique
influence, il semble que
vous les sentiez. Votre lettre
est arrivée à l'instant même où
ma petite Lili est partie avec
sa mère qui va passer
l'hiver dans le midi pour
reétablir ses forces toujours
chancelantes. Ne plus voir
cette fleur de santé et la
joie est pour moi une
vrai chagrin. Mais vous
m'écrivez. "Mes soeurs et
moi nous avons parlé de
vous avec amitié" et

[*Page 2*]

c'est comme une [baume *?*] qui se répand.
Que Dieu vous bénisse
chères âmes bienfaisantes!
Nous avons eu aussi notre
été indien et des colorations
de feuillage qui me faisaient
penser à cette fin d'octobre
dans l'Ouest{.} Toute l'image
m'est restée dans l'esprit
peinte en rouge et an or.
M. Blanc, malgré sa fragilité
apparente chasse six heures
par jour; de sorte qu'il
m'est possible d'abréger les
soirées, ^sous prétexte de fatigue{,}^ et de me lever matin
pour travailler — Mais
je n'aurai pas le courage de
rester bien longtemps maintenant
que Lili et sa maman ont
disparu. J'ai d'ailleurs à soigner
mon pauvre Édouard très souffrant

[*Page 3*]

d'une bronchite. Je suis allée
le 19 Novembre l'entendre parler
á la Société de Géographie de
son camarade Dietrich de [*unrecognized word* Ahises ?]
assassiné par les Chinois à
Kashgar où, seul français,
Édouard est allé avant lui.
Il a fait un discours parfait
de simplicité et d'élévation
et trouvé moyen de se

faire entendre de la façon
la plus claire, grâce aux
boissons chaudes, grogs et
autres, qu'il avait prises
auparavant; mais autour
de nous, mon neveu, Jeanne
et moi, nous entendions
les gens, qui ne nous connaissaient
pas, dire: "Mais il est effrayant [de nature *?*].

[*Page 4*]

Qu'a-t-il donc? Cet
homme est très malade."
Jugez de nos impressions.
Le médecin trouve que les
bronches vont mieux maintenant,
mais le foie, malgré
Vichy est toujours prête á
faire des [rienne ?]. Dès qu'il
pourra en obtenir la permission
du docteur, il changera d'air.
Cette séparation du ménage
jusqu'au mois de mars probablement
m'effraye; peut-
être est-ce mieux pourtant(,)
A la garde de Dieu! Pourquoi
faut-il qu'entre les êtres excellents
l'essential manque, l'entente
des âmes. Ils sont deux quand
il faudrait n'être qu'un. Je l'espère
toujours que l'enfant si drôlement
pareille á son père de visage fera
le miracle.
Vraiment votre cher pays est { — }

[*Page 5*]

point de vue de l'esprit
public, de la philanthropie,
des études sérieuses —
comme une découverte
que m'attestent des lettres très
sérieuses et des articles des
journaux que je voudrais
vous montrer, l'où il ressort
qu'on se trompait du
tout au tout sur vous
autres avant le voyage
d'une humble Parisienne
qui n'a d'autre mérite que
de dire sincèrement à son
point de vue le peu qu'elle
a vu de beaucoup de grandes
choses. C'est un grand honneur
pour moi, mais je crois que
vraiment les éblouissants
articles de Bourget tous completés
par les notes sèches comme des
statistiques et qui souvent ne
sont que cela quoique j'y mette
mon coeur, que la Revue des deux

[*Down the left margin of page 5*]

Mondes reçoit avec tout l'empressement aimable
{.}
Je vs embrasse Th

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields

Paris 28
[*November 1904*]

Dear Annie,

This letter will be delivered to you by a very charming traveler, son of my oldest friend, of whom you have often heard me speak: Madame de Fouquières.* He is a diplomat and, in his spare time, a painter. But his trip to America is as an inquisitive visitor. Of your country, he knows nothing

[*Page 2*]

but what one sees of it in the districts of the Rue Scribe and the Arc de Triomphe. This is too much or not enough. I count on you to show him the "very best." That is to say, the society of Boston such as can be met only in your home. Since I was there, there have been many losses. I am so sorry that M. de Fouquières cannot meet Mrs. Whitman,

[*Page 3*]

nor Sarah in full health, nor Mrs. Howe a little younger, nor the delectable, incomparable little doctor!* But Bostonians still remain, thank God! I beg you to introduce our young friend in particular to Mrs. Gardner,* for, as a Parisian artist, he is worthy of her museum and her conversation. Also, send him to

[*Page 4*]

Cambridge, among the denizens of the university which is home to Mr. Wendell,* whose success here in Paris surpassed all that one could expect, with 1000 attendees at his first lecture. I dined with him and his wife at the Doumics.* His news last Monday regarding your health pleased me. I conveyed your greeting to M. Delzant.* I will ask Mademoiselle Berger,* but I'm afraid I cannot make the decision. As for the Life of Voltaire by Tallentyre,* I had heard in England about it being most remarkable. I will get it. A thousand tender

[*Cross-written down the left side of page 4*]

greetings from the Brunetiéres.* He is much better. Mme. de Beaulaincourt* is well and sends you her love.

All the best. Th B

[*Cross-written up the right side of page 4*]

Do you know where Octave Thanet* is? if she resides in Cambridge, send my young friend to her.

Notes

28 November 1904: This date is supported by Blanc's reference to the course of lectures of Barrett Wendell at the Sorbonne, which began in November of 1904 and by the fact that Mme. de Beaulaincourt is reported to be living.

However, this makes Blanc's handwriting of the date problematic. She seems to have written either an elongated "S" or a "9." As her references in the letter so firmly establish the composition in November of 1904, we remain puzzled about her script.

Madame de Fouquières: Marie Françoise Hélène de Groiseilliez (1836-1825) was the sister of the painter Marcellin de Groiseilliez. Her husband was Louis Aimé Victor Becq de Fouquières (1831-1887), a French man of letters. Among their three sons was Augustin Pierre Becq de Fouquières (1868-1960), a diplomat and minister plenipotentiary. Their youngest son, André, also was a man of letters, the author of several books. (French Wikipedia)

Whitman ... little doctor: These all are mutual acquaintances of Blanc and Fields:

American artist, Sarah Wyman Whitman, who died in June 1904;

Activist and author, Julia Ward Howe (1819-1910);

Author and physician, Oliver Wendell Holmes, Sr., who died in 1894. He was affectionately known among his friends as "the little doctor."

Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Gardner: Isabella Stewart Gardner. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Wendell: American academic at Harvard University, Barrett Wendell (1855-1921). He was the editor and author of literature and composition textbooks and, in particular, of literary histories. In 1904-5, he traveled and lectured in Europe, including at the Sorbonne in Paris. His wife was Catharine Scollay Curtis, a national leader in historical preservation. According to the New York *Times* (19 November 1904, p. 4), he gave his opening lecture on about 19 November. (Wikipedia)

Doumic: French critic, René Doumic (1860-1937), a regular contributor to and then editor of *Revue des Deux Mondes*. He had visited the United States and spoke at Harvard University in 1898. (Wikipedia)

M. Delzant: Author Alidor Delzant (1848-1905) was recently widowed. His wife was one of Blanc's closest friends, Gabrielle Delzant (1854-1903).

Mademoiselle Berger: This person's identity is not yet known.

Tallentyre: British author, Evelyn Beatrice Hall (1868-1956), under the pen name of Stephen G. Tallentyre, published *The Life of Voltaire* in 1903. (Wikipedia)

Brunetiéres: Ferdinand Brunetière (1849-1906), editor of *Revue des Deux Mondes*.

Mme de Beaulaincourt: Sophie de Castellane, Marquise de Contades, then Beaulaincourt, Countess Marles (1818- 25 December 1904). See also Geneanet. Blanc traveled to Russia in 1901, where she researched the conditions of women. See Mme. Paul Fliche, *Mrs. Th. Bentzon* p. 122.

Octave Thanet: Pen name of Alice French, who befriended Blanc during her first visit to the United States. French's usual residences were in Davenport, IA and Clover Bend, Arkansas. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Paris 28 9^{bre}

Chère Annie,
Cette lettre vous sera
remise par un très charmant
voyageur, fils de mon
plus ancienne amie,
dont vous m'avez souvent
entendu parler: Madame*
de Fouquières. — Il est
diplomate — et peintre
à ses moments perdus —
Mais le voyage qu'il
fait en Amérique est
un voyage d'amateur
et de curieux. De votre

pays il ne connaît rien

[*Page 2*]

que ce qu'on en voit
dans les quartiers de
la rue Scribe et de l'Arc
de Triomphe. C'est trop ou
ce n'est pas assez. Je
compte sur vous pour
lui montrer the very best.
C'est à dire la société
de Boston, telle qu'on
ne peut la voir que
chez vous. Depuis que
Je l'ai quittée, bien des
brèches s'y sont faites.
Je ne me console pas
que M. de Fouquières ne
connaisse ni M^rs^ Whitman,

[*Page 3*]

ni Sarah en pleine
santé, ni M^rs^ Howe un
peu plus jeune, ni le
délicieux, incomparable
petit docteur! Mais il
reste encore des Bostoniens,
Dieu merci! Je vous prie
tout particulièrement de
recommander notre
jeune ami à M^rs^
Gardner, car il
est digne le son
Musée et de sa conversation
de parisienne artiste.
Envoyez-le aussi à

[*Page 4*]

Cambridge chez les
représentants de cette université
d'où sort M^r^ Wendell dont
le succès a dépassé ici tout
ce qu'on pouvait attendre
1000 personnes à sa première
conférence! J'ai diné avec lui
et sa femme chez les
Doumic. Les nouvelles
qu'il m'a données de votre
santé lundi dernier en
venant me voir m'ont
fait plaisir. — J'ai envoyé
votre mot à M. Delzant. Je
[soliciterai *?*] M^elle^ Berger mais
J'ai bien peur de ne pouvoir
la décider. Quant à la Vie
de Voltaire par Tallentyre on
m'en avait déjà parlé en
Angleterre comme étant
des plus remarquables
Je me la procurerai. — Mille tendres

[*Cross-written down the left side of page 4*]

greetings from the Brunetiéres{.}
He is much better.
[*unrecognized marks*] M^me^ de Beaulaincourt va
bien et vous envoie her love.
amitiés Th B

[*Cross-written up the right side of page 4*]

Savez-vous où est
maintenant Octave
Thanet? Si elle
habite Cambridge
envoyez lui mon jeune
ami.

Note

Madame: Over this word, someone has penciled what appears to be "M."

Kate Douglas Wiggin to Sarah Orne Jewett

Bronxville N.J.
Nov. [30^th^ *?*]
[*1904*]*

Dear [Miss *?*] Jewett

I have long wanted a book of yours to add to my autograph library. Today in the face of the financial depression* I have purchased No. Two hundred and

[*Page 2*]

something of the heavenly "Deephaven"* book & boldly sent it to you for a written [morsel *?*] to add to its charm. I have tried to think how I can least trouble you to send it back. Will it be easiest to leave it with H.M. & Co.* sometime when you are there,

[*Page 3*]

or can you post it? I trouble to ask you to do up a package for fear you may dislike it as I do. With many thanks in advance & sincerest admiration.

Ever sincerely yours
Kate Douglas Wiggin

Notes

1904: All other datable correspondence we have between Jewett and Wiggin is from 1902 to 1905. I have guessed that this letter is from 1904.

depression: Wikipedia notes an economic recession in the U.S. from September 1902 though August 1904 (List of Recessions in the United States). Also within the potential time-frame of this letter is the Panic of 1907.

Deephaven: Jewett's 1878 novel. Weber and Weber in *A Bibliography of the Published Writings of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1949) note the following about editions of *Deephaven*:

> Large-Paper Edition (250 numbered copies), illustrated by Charles and Marcia Woodbury; with a new Preface by Sarah Orne Jewett dated October 1893: Cambridge, Printed at the Riverside Press, 1894. 305 p. 22.5 cm. White cloth spine, light-green paper-covered boards; white paper label on spine; all edges untrimmed.

H.M. & Co.: Houghton, Mifflin & Company, Jewett's and Wiggins's publisher.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (108).

Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]
Quincy Street,
Cambridge.
[*End letterhead*]
[*Before December 1904*]*

Dear friend

I have been passing the Sunday morning with you reading the Galton Index* & re-reading your note which brought it to me. It is a deeply interesting & important line of research, — so it seems to me, but one most subtle & difficult — [one set *?*] of evidence contradicting

[*Page 2*]

another until it sometimes it seems as if there were no fixed order of mental or moral heritage{.}

I should like very much to talk of these things with you sometime{.}

I have lately read a volume that interested me, — "Myer's Fragments"* — it will be [familiar *?*] to you I dare say. The experience of one of the early "Psychic Research" people who

[*Page 3*]

[passed *?*] through the doubts & materialism of one century through agnosticism and all the rest of it, — until having started with a deep piety based upon inherited Christianity, he finds himself where he first started & closes with the prayer of profound belief —

But for these subjects we must wait till we [*deletion*] can talk instead of writing — since you say that I need not return the Galton Report

[*Page 4*]

I shall put it on my Hospital ~~Report~~ ^file^, — they absorb [an *?*] immense amount of reading and sometimes [of *corrected*] quite serious reading.

I long to hear of dear Sarah as quite regaining her power in every way. Give her my love & tell her she is often in my thoughts with my most affectionate love & sympathy.

Always your
faithful old friend
Elizabeth C. Agassiz

Notes

1904: Sometime near the end of 1904, Agassiz suffered an illness that affected her handwriting. Almost certainly, this letter was composed before that event, but still in 1904, the year of the publication of Myers, "*Fragments of Prose and Poetry*.

Galton's index: Wikipedia describes Sir Francis Galton (1822-1911) as "an English Victorian era polymath: a statistician, sociologist, psychologist, anthropologist, tropical explorer, geographer, inventor, meteorologist, proto-geneticist, psychometrician and a proponent of social Darwinism, eugenics, and scientific racism."

It would seem likely that Agassiz refers to his *Physical index to 100 persons, based on their measures and fingerprints: (set up in two parts as an experiment)* (1894). However, it is difficult to imagine either Agassiz or Fields being particularly interested in this volume, given that Galton authored several other books more likely to be of interest to both women. It would seem more likely, given Agassiz's reference to "mental and moral heritage" that they were looking at his work on biological inheritance, perhaps one of his books on anthropometrics and eugenics.

"Myer's Fragments": British poet, Frederic William Henry Myers (1843-1901). His posthumous collection *Fragments of Prose and Poetry* appeared in 1904.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, James Thomas Fields papers and addenda mssFI 1-5637, Box 1.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Fanny Huntington Quincy Howe

[*November/December*, *1904*]*

My dear Fanny

I am so very sorry, but Thursday the 7th is one of the very few days this winter when I have promised to do anything! — this is a small Fair at which I am bound to help, and to which for many reasons I am affectionately bound; Mrs. Whitman's Class's Fair at Trinity.* I have not tried to go out to dine being still a kind of retired soldier —

[*Page 2*]

but indeed if I had been free I should have found it impossible to refuse, and to lose such a real pleasure of hostess and host and fellow guests as you offer me.

With many thanks for such kind remembrance

Yours always
Sarah O. Jewett

148 Charles Street
Wednesday afternoon

Notes

November-December, *1904*: The year is a guess, based on Jewett describing herself as a retired soldier. Late in 1904 would have been the first Trinity Church fair Jewett could have attended after her 1902 accident.

Trinity: Jewett has written "class"s." For many years, Sarah Wyman Whitman led a Bible study class at Trinity Church (Episcopal) in Boston. Her class fund-raising fairs typically took place after Thanksgiving, in late November or early December. This would have been the first fair after her death the previous June, and so a sort of memorial event for her friends.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe additional papers, 1880-1959. MS Am 1524 (774). Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 16 letters from; 1891-1903.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Friday
[*November/December 1904*]*

Dearest: Such good jackets and warm kimonos as they make at our work rooms! They will be the best things for our servants at Christmas and vary from 1.50 to 2.50 in price (long or short){,} Tell Mary. She will like them too I think — Yesterday soon after twelve came Hally Spofford* and stayed by an accident (not being called for agreed) ~~.an~~ until 4 P.M.— She goes with Katherine* to Washington today and said goodbyes to you — Then came Georgie* for a brief call and to show me some things. By the way, haven't we some small frames laid up somewhere such as would do for Mr Carlyle's* head I wonder — At dusk a little later came Mrs Greenslet.* I liked her better than when she was here less well and a little

[*Page 2*]

[*unrecognized word*] perchance, so much for [suffering *?*] — I was rather tired and so made cheques for bills and went quickly to bed in good season — The morning has gone I know not where — Now I am struggling to get [dressed *?*]. Dear heart! [Soon quiet *?*] will set in today — If you were here we would take the air perchance —

I hope you too are finding strength for your affairs and your thoughts. The quiet spaces are good for us. Maud Eliott* rang the telephone yesterday to send love to you — had hoped to see you — she leaves today — I hear John* { — } this is only to tell you that I am with you nearly all the time —

Your own Annie —

Notes

1904: This date is a guess based on a slight foundation. Speaking of gifts for the "servants," indicates Fields wrote in the weeks before Christmas. Among her callers was Mrs. Greenslet. If she is correctly identified below, then this letter must have been composed after her 1903 marriage, and probably after Mr. Greenslet began working at *Atlantic Monthly* in 1902.

I have placed the letter in 1904 as the earliest likely year of its composition, but it could have been written in any year from 1904 to 1908.

Spofford: Harriet Prescott Spofford. Key to Correspondents.

Katherine: Which this is of the several "Katherines" of their mutual acquaintance is not yet known. Possibly this was Spofford's sister, Catherine Montague Moseley.

Georgie: Probably Georgina Halliburton. Key to Correspondents.

Carlyle: Scottish historian and author, Thomas Carlyle (1785-1881).

Greenslet: American editor and author Ferris Lowell Greenslet (1875-1959) authored *Life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich* (1908). He and Ella Stoothoff Hulst (1874-1965) married in 1903. See the Willa Cather Archive.

Maud Elliot: Probably Maud Howe Elliot, sister of Laura Howe Richards. Key to Correspondents.

John: A Fields employee.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright

148 Charles Street
Wednesday
[*November/December 1904*]*

Dear Sarah

You will be glad to know that Mrs. Fields* is getting on well and begins to look like herself though she is still very weak. It is a great comfort and stay to have your good Katy* and we begin to feel as if we were put together again.

Mrs. Fields gains a little every day but there came a time when after such worry and fatigue I felt each day a little worse than the

[*Page 2*]

day before, and thought the pieces of me weren't worth the trouble of picking up. Alice Howe* has been a great good friend as always and I have had luncheon with her twice and the last time I went off alone* and saw two acts of The Admirable Crichton at the Castle Square.* I have always wished to see the play and could quite get the run of it before I felt too tired to stay any longer. I thought almost as much of you as of the play! I sat way over the other side — there was a little Cuban woman in front as usual, and much the same congregation — It does change one's wearing thoughts like nothing else, and I could come home and tell Mrs. Fields about that too funny first scene when they all come in to the party!

Good night with love to you and Mary.*
S. O. J.

Notes

1904: This letter is speculatively dated based upon a known performance of *The Admirable Crichton* in Boston in November of 1904. However, as the notes below indicate, the play toured in the U.S. after its New York opening in November 1903. While this makes it likely that Jewett saw it in Boston in 1904, little confirming information has been yet been found. This date is problematic because correspondence from this time does not show Fields to have been ill. Therefore, this letter could have been written in any year from 1904 to 1908.

Katy: Probably a member of Wheelwright's household on loan to Fields.

Alice Howe: Alice Greenwood Howe. Key to Correspondents.

alone: In the space above this word, Jewett wrote "afternoon." It is not clear where she intended to place the word.

The Admirable Crichton: The Admirable Crichton by James Matthew Barrie was first produced in 1902 in London. It opened on 16 November 1903 at New York's Lyceum Theatre, played there for four months, and toured the United States after this run. Wikipedia summarizes the first act:

> Act One is set in Loam Hall, the household of Lord Loam, a British peer, Crichton being his butler. Loam considers the class divisions in British society to be artificial. He promotes his views during tea-parties where servants mingle with his aristocratic guests, to the embarrassment of all. Crichton particularly disapproves, considering the class system to be "the natural outcome of a civilised society."

Jewett says she attended the performance at the Castle Square Theatre, which Wikipedia says operated from 1894-1932. I have not been able to learn when in the 1903-1908 period Barrie's play was performed at that theatre. A production with William Gillette ran for at least two weeks at the Hollis Street Theatre in Boston, beginning approximately on 2 November 1904.

Based on this information, I speculate that she is likely to have seen the play sometime in 1904.

Mary: Mary Cabot Wheelwright. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is in the collection of the Miller Library of Colby College, Waterville, ME, JEWE.1 — Folders A74-5: to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright, 1898-1901. Scott Frederick Stoddart's annotated transcription appeared in his

Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign: *Selected Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett*, copyright by Stoddart, 1988. New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

December 1st 1904
[Begin letterhead]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[End letterhead]

My very dear friend, it is most kind of you to remember me, and to have sent me these delightful books.* I can hardly say how much I enjoyed the earliest letters in The Atlantic, and now I shall begin again, and go steadily on — When I opened one of the volumes the first words that caught my eyes were "two hearts are better than one" — a good beginning for a book of true friendship!

[*Page 2*]

— I confess that I had been feeling (sinfully) generous because I had had a copy sent first to Charles Street instead of Berwick — but, for so long, printed things need to come [down *?*] Charles Street to that door like a little brook — (the vale of Cheapside!)* and dear Mrs. Fields doesn't always take the step toward [*deletion*] ^books^ that she is sure to wish for at once — [*deletion*] I hope she was reading happily last evening and now you have made me just as happy today!

[*Page 3*]

I have been wishing to write to Shady Hill — to thank Sally* for the most welcome letter that came last week, but my pen seems quite speechless now-a-days — Happily I can read better — and longer too — than in the summer — I wish that I could [write *corrected*] half the thanks that ought to be in this letter —

Yours most affectionately
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

books: Norton has given Jewett a copy of *Letters of John Ruskin to Charles Eliot Norton* (1904). Jewett must have opened volume 1 to pp. 192-3, Ruskin's Friday letter to Mrs. Norton.

Cheapside: Jewett refers to "The Reverie of Poor Susan" by British poet, William Wordsworth (1770-1850).

Sally: Norton's daughter, Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields

Dec 5th [*1904*]*
My birthday (82
[*Begin letterhead*]
Quincy Street,
Cambridge.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear friend ---- or if Sarah is with you as I hope she may be, — it should be friends. The book you sent me "Life after death" has been frequently in my hand but anything of the psychological or metaphysical kind is difficult for me. Now I am reading it with my daughter [*deletion*] Pauline* to whom subjects of that kind

[*Page 2*]

come more easily. We enjoy it together, — still I sometimes think that one's own experience teaches us more than meditations of this kind{.}

The experience I mean such as you told me about the other day, something which touches on our [*deletion*] ^human sense^ and is perceived by it.

It is a beautiful

[*Page 3*]

day and you will be glad to learn that I am about to take my third [drive *?*] —

Good bye dear or dears —
From you old friend
With much love
E C Agassiz

I have not recovered 100% [*unrecognized word*] writing but I hope this [is *?*] legible.

Notes

1904: Huntington Library archivists believe that the "82" in Agassiz's date refers not to the year of composition, but to her age on this birthday. See also Agassiz to Fields of 5 February 1905, in which Agassiz mentions reading the recently received book on life after death.

"Life after death": German physicist and philosopher Gustave Theodor Fechner (1801-1887) authored *Büchlein vom Leben nach dem Tode* (1836), translated as *The Little Book of Life After Death* (1904). See Agassiz to Fields of 5 February 1905.

Pauline: Pauline Agassiz (1841-1917) was Louis Agassiz's daughter from his first marriage. She married Quincy Adams Shaw. See Find a Grave.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, James Thomas Fields papers and addenda mssFI 1-5637, Box 1.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Thomas Bailey Aldrich

Friday Dec[r] 8th [*1904*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear T.B.

It is such a pride and pleasure to have a book* from a live author especially when I feel just like a dead one! I think that I never wrote you before [before *repeated*] I read the book. I wish I could see the Play, but I shall hear all about it when I see you and Lilian again. With love to you both, and a thousand good wishes for the Book and Play both

Yours always affectionately
S. O. J

[*2*]

I hope to get to town before long. Mrs. Tyson* has been gone a fortnight and we miss her so much.

I should not have written you before I could read your Judith, but it has only just reached me after some delays, and I wished to say it had come, and how much I thank you, without writing{.}

Notes

1904: Jewett refers to an autumn 1904 production of an Aldrich drama based on his poem *Judith and Holofernes*.

a book: Probably, Aldrich has given Jewett a copy of his dramatization of *Judith and Holofernes: A Poem* (1896). Aldrich draws upon the Book of Judith, which Protestants place in the Apocrypha, as a non-canonical biblical text. The widow, Judith, delivers her Jewish people from their Assyrian conquerors by gaining the trust of General Holofernes and then beheading him.

According to Greenslet's *The Life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich*, his dramatization of his poem — commissioned by the American actress Nance O'Neil (1874-1965) opened in New York on 13 October 1904 (pp. 228 ff).

Mrs. Tyson: Emily Davis Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass. Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, 119 letters of Thomas Bailey and Lilian Woodman Aldrich, 1837-1926. MS Am 1429 (117).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Grace Norton

December 8th 1904*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Miss Norton, you were so very kind to remember me! — Only the day before yesterday, when your book* came, I was thinking about it and saying to myself that it could not be published now before Spring — one must wait now for Spring! I forget sometimes that I do not watch the booklists as I used when I could read all day and all night . . . This will make me wish even more for

[*Page 2*]

those winter mornings that I loved so much ^then^, and always love to remember now — The walk in the snow, the bright fire; listening to things that set one thinking and wondering in the most delightful way; — looking out at the winter trees and sky and hearing you read! ---- oh it was very pleasant — one of the pleasantest things I ever had —

I am getting stronger again, but I can do so little that it is still a good deal

[*Page 3*]

like being dead and gone, only you can watch the world going on while you take up as little room as you can. I hope to get to town before long for a short [stop *corrected*] as they say at cricket* — and if I find that I can drive I shall surely see you.

I wish that I could say how much I thank you for the book, but I wish I knew enough to know how much I ought to thank you! Which is an Involved Sentence indeed, but you will remember I was only

[*Page 4*]*

in your primary school — those lovely Friday mornings —

Yours most affectionately
Sarah O Jewett

You cannot think how sorry I have been to miss seeing Mr. James! —* ^I could not even write him to say so!^ and all the autumn it has been growing harder and harder to write notes even while I was better in other ways — ones pen seems to lose its tongue altogether and get absolutely speechless for days at a time.

Notes

1904: Jewett seems to have corrected the "8" from a "7."

book: Norton published two volumes in 1904: *Studies in Montaigne* and *The Early Writings of Montaigne.*

cricket: Short stop is a position in the field game of cricket. According to Wikipedia: "When the wicket keeper stands upfront, the fielder placed right behind the wicket keeper is called a Short Stop. When the fielder stands outside the 30-yard circle, he is called a Long Stop."

It is not immediately clear how Jewett's prospective brief trip to town illustrates a short stop in cricket.

Page 4: Penciled at the bottom right of this page is the following note.

Harvard College Library
July 15 1914
Collection of
Dr. Rupert Norton, AB. 1888
Baltimore

Mr. James: Expatriate author Henry James, who visited the U.S. in 1904. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 6, Item 269.

Annie Adams Fields to Thomas Bailey Aldrich

148 Charles Street
Dec[r] 10th
[*1904*]*

Dear friend

Your play in its perfection, has ~~has~~ dawned upon me from the printed page.

It was very good of you to send it!

Full of the ripe perfection which only you can give, there is no feeling to me in it of lack of vigor or movement. I speak of this because sometimes in a thing so perfectly wrought the very [nicety *?*] retards the action ----

[*Page 2*]

but not with you!

The ending is to me full of noble characterization. She ^Judith^ walks away into the shadow in which her great deed has enveloped her — not to unrest or repentance but up to a higher level and high resolves.

Thank you again!
Affectionately yours
always
Annie Fields.

Notes

1904: Judith of Bethulta, Aldrich's dramatization of his poem, "Judith and Holofernes," premiered on 13 October 1904. Though well-received in Boston, it fared less well in New York, where it opened on 8 December 1904. It is possible that Fields has seen New York reviews. See Greenslet's *The Life of Thomas Bailey Aldrich* pp. 228-31.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Thomas Bailey Aldrich Papers, MS Am 1429, Box 6, Items 1446-1538.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Alice Meynell

South Berwick, Maine, *December* 14, 1904.

My very dear Friend, — I have been thanking you in my heart all this time for the letter which came in the summer, just when I was most grateful for such pleasure of getting hold of your hand again. The letter and the beautiful Cowper preface came together:* I was in retreat at the Mountains, staying alone in a journeying-friend's big country house with my nurse for many weeks, — the doctors had forbidden both writing and reading; but on a long day it happened that by an odd chance, *this* letter of all letters, being forwarded with other things, dropped into my hands! I *had* to read it and read it and hold it fast to my heart, — the nurse looking on with true sympathy. One of the first things when she came, a stranger, and we were a little uncertain of each other's claws (!) I was fretting because I hadn't brought at least two or three books that I loved. I wished for your poems and almost cried as I said so. — "I've got that book in my trunk!" said dear

Miss O'Bryan* with shining face, and we feared each other's claws no more! She used to read to me a little now and then; I never knew how I loved you, either in your work or out of it, before that summer brought me a long way further into the country of our friendship. It is very strange to go through this long time of silence; a strange loss of balance followed the terrible blow on my head, and I am not yet free from its troubles or from the attacks of pain in the back of my head. People say, "Can't you write a little?" but in nothing can that sense of balance count as it must in writing. I am stronger, I am even going to town presently. I am so often thinking of you in the long hours when I crochet instead of reading everything as one used! I do read a little every morning now, in Santa Teresa's Letters,* — and I pick up other things now and then for a little while, but my wits get blurred over, easily. Say that you and Mr. Meynell are coming over in the spring, when you write again! And take all my heart's wishes for a happy Christmas for you and for those you love, dear.

Notes

Rita Gollin in *Annie Fields* (2002) says of this letter, "After Sarah suffered a carriage accident in 1902, she entered into an even deeper friendship with Meynell than Annie's. Forbidden to read or write, she longed for Meynell's poems ... as Sarah confided two years later.... Annie included that letter to "My very dear friend" in her edition of Sarah's letters, although Mrs. Meynell had hesitated to send it because it seemed 'too much about me and not enough about her'" (297).

Cowper preface: Alice Meynell (1847- 1922) published an edition of William Cowper's (1731-1800) *Poems* with her preface in 1900.

Miss O'Bryan: Jewett's nurse has not been identified further.

Santa Teresa's Letters: Jewett may have read *The Letters of St. Teresa* by Saint Teresa of Avila (1515-1582) in a 1902 edition from T. Baker of London, though it is possible she had an earlier edition.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Dorothy Ward

South Berwick, Maine, *December* 14, 1904.

My dearest Dorothy, — I have been looking through our dear Mrs. Whitman's letters* to me, — of many years, — much beloved letters! and this morning I happened to find one of yours which had strayed among them. You can hardly think with what true pleasure and delight I have read it, a letter written just after you had left Levens. You will remember the afternoon on Cartmell Fell,* of which you and Sally* both told me; I wish that I could find *her* letter too, for I love to go back to it all.

You should be here now, so that we might talk about that day and many other days. I wish very much to hear from you and to know what you are doing, as I did know then, dear. It is a very long time since I have seen Sally, — not since one afternoon last May, which I dearly love to remember because I believe she was never closer to one's heart. This long pull of illness makes one feel a little like being dead! — for many months I could not read or write, and even now I find neither very easy; but things are mending slowly, and this week I am making the great adventure of going to Town* for a little while. The temptations of Town are much greater than the temptations of dear Berwick, but it is good to have the change I am sure. And I shall see Sally just as soon as I can and tell you about her. Everybody is reading William Ashe and Lady Kitty as if they were alive and behaving nobly and excitingly before one's very eyes.* The story is quite splendidly talked about even here in little old Berwick, and there is that pain when the new "number" is read and there must be a whole month's waiting for another one, which is the highest tribute to a great novelist. In the summer I was a long time in getting a "number" read, — by little pieces with sometimes days between, — and that taught me its quality, I can tell you. Please give my love, and my pride, too! to your Mother. I feel sometimes as if nobody knew as well as I what a noble piece of work she can do! Perhaps this isn't true, but nobody takes greater pleasure or pride.

Yours ever lovingly.

Notes

Whitman's letters: Sarah W. Whitman died on 25 June 1904. Jewett wrote the preface for Sarah Whitman, *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman* (1907).

Levens ... Cartmell Fell: Levens is an estate where Mrs. Humphry Ward, Dorothy Ward's mother, sometimes wrote, and "a village and civil parish in the South Lakeland district of the English county of Cumbria." Nearby, Cartmel Fell "is a hill,

a hamlet and a civil parish "about 9 miles by road from Levens.

Sally: Sarah Norton. See Correspondents.

Town: "Town" for Jewett in 1904 is Boston.

Lady Kitty: *The Marriage of William Ashe* (1905) is by Dorothy's mother, Mrs. Humphry Ward (1851-1920). Kitty Bristol is the novel's heroine. The novel was serialized in *Harper's Monthly* beginning in volume 109, June 1904, continuing through March 1905. Ward adapted it to the stage, where it had a successful run in the United States in 1905.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Kate Douglas Wiggin to Sarah Orne Jewett

Dec. 23rd
[*1904*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
165 WEST 58TH STREET
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Sarah Jewett.

It was good to see your handwriting & hear your voice in it. I have just been in Boston from Dec.8th to 17th & a heavenly visit I had too. I hope you weren't there — I was told you were still in Maine.

Here is a little [holder *?*] for your afternoon tea pot, made by my dear mother — When perched on its handle it is delightfully "sassy," [poignant *?*] — & birdish. Better health to you dear friend in the New Year.

Ever yours affectionately
Kate W. Riggs

Notes

1904: To the date of this transcription, all other datable correspondence we have between Jewett and Wiggin is from 1902 to 1905. I have guessed that Christmas 1904 is the probable date of this letter.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (108).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Elizabeth McCracken

148 Charles Street, Boston, December 28.
[*1904*]*

My dear Miss McCracken, — My last copy of your delightful book* was just going to my friend Madame Blanc-Bentzon in Paris when you put this one into my hand! You see that I have — unconsciously, too! — been behaving with it as some one else did with a certain book called "The Country of the Pointed Firs"!* And this I shall keep, with a great pleasure of thankfulness in remembering your kind thought of me. I wish to say what an excellent piece of work I believe "The Women of America" is: it has insight, which is a far rarer gift than the gift of observation, and I am sure that it will help many a reader to understand things better. I am always saying to myself and often to my friends — I may have already repeated to so kind a friend and reader as you — Plato's great reminder that "the best thing we can do for the people of a State is to make them acquainted with each other."*

When I wrote to you before, I must have complained of being ill, and now I have the same hindrance still, — else I should beg you to come to see me some day very soon. I hope, however, to stay on in town for some little time and I am going to ask, at any rate, that if you should be in this neighbourhood on a winter day you will not pass the door. I am not able yet to say that I am sure to be equal to seeing any one at this hour or that, — and put them to the trouble of refusal, — but now there are many afternoons as early as one chooses when I need not send the pleasure of a friend away, — and once within this door I could show you many things you would care to see!

Believe me, with my best thanks and best wishes for a Happy New Year.

Notes

1904: While Fields groups this letter with those of 1907, it seems more likely to come from December of 1904, soon after the publication of *The Women of America.* McCracken gave Jewett a copy of *The Women of America* (November 1904), which included praise of Jewett's *The Country of the Pointed Firs* (1896) and reported giving away several copies.

each other: The Plato quotation comes from Book V of "Laws,": "for there is no greater good in a state than that the citizens should be known to one another." (Research: Jack V. Wales, Jr. of the Thacher School, Ojai, CA.)

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

201 West 55th St
New York Dec 29th 1904

Dear Sweetheart

I am as proud of my cap as a king of his crown!* And it is above my crown as I write. I wanted just such a protection! Cold pencils would steal in unawares and set me sneezing, this will defy them, they must choose some other ingress — And it is so fine beyond my thought of such a boon — Did you say Mary had a hand in and on it — Yes here is your note-let.* I will give her also a piece of my mind — my cold has vanished and I am ready to sing the tarter [te *corrected*] Deum.* Praise be — The Lord has arisen{,} our enemy has vanished and we are free from the headache{,} not that I had a headache but I might get one you know. We had a nice Christmas on the day after{,} nine all told to dinner and ever such a nice dinner.

With all the good wishes for the new year
Your loving friend
Robert Collyer

Notes

crown!: Collyer has written what appears to be a slash (/) for punctuation here and after "protection." I have guessed he intended exclamation points.

note-let: Collyer omits some periods in this letter. I have supplied them where they seem necessary.

Deum: *Te Deum* is a Latin Christian hymn in praise of God. "Tarter" may refer to people of Tartary, a historical name for central Asia, and in Collyer's time, presumably associated with pagans, as opposed to Christians.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss FI 1-5637.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Annie Adams Fields and Sarah Orne Jewett

[*31 December 1904*]*

Dear Friends, these last lines I write to you this year are very sad. Yesterday, I accompanied our poor dear friend* to her final resting place in the small Acosta cemetery. She was carried off by bronchitis in a few days. The day before, as usual, she heard her newspaper. She didn't suffer, only in the [evening before *?*]. On Christmas morning her maid came at 4 a.m. She was sleeping. At six o'clock it was all over. I thought of you often during the sad ceremony. Now there is a deep emptiness in my life. She loved both of you very much.

Notes

1904: This postcard is addressed to Mrs. Fields and Miss Jewett at 148 Charles Street, Boston. The cancellation is very difficult to read, but it appears to have been mailed from Paris in 1904. The message side is imprinted with a diamond, possibly in gold ink and taking up much of the middle, within which is the lettered New Year's message: "Bonne année." Around this message is a colored illustration of flowers, probably lilies of the valley, with green stems and leaves. This illustration may be hand drawn rather than printed. Blanc has arranged her message so as to minimize writing over the illustration.

dear friend: French Wikipedia says that Sophie de Castellane, Marquise de Contades, then Beaulaincourt, Countess Marles (1818- 25 December 1904) was a writer and kept a salon. Her father was Esprit Victor Elisabeth Boniface de Castellane, Comte de Castellane (1788-1862), a French military officer and ultimately a Marshal of France. Madame Blanc included an account of the Marquise in an essay that Sarah Orne Jewett helped to translate, "Conversation in France," *Century* 48:4 (Aug 1894): 626-634.

Jewett and Fields met Madame de Beaulaincourt in France in 1898.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Chère Amies, ces lignes les dernières que je vous écris
cette année sont bien tristes. J'ai accompagné
hier à son dernière demeure dans le petit
cimetière d'acosta notre pauvre
amie. Elle a été enlevée en peu
de jours par une bronchite{.}
La veille encore on
lui lisait le journal.
Elle ne souffrait
pas qu'en la [*unrecognized word* looks like veillot]
Le matin de Noël sa
femme de chambre

est entrée chez elle à
4 h. Elle dormait. À six heures
tout était fini.
J'ai beaucoup
pensé à vous
pendant la triste cérémonie.
Voilà dans ma
vie, un vide profond. Elle vous aimait beaucoup
toutes
les deux.

1905

Frances Rollins Morse to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*17 January 1905*]

Dearest Sarah: Thank you for letting me see your beautiful S.W.* There is much in these letters which would be illuminating to any who should read these; and fulfill our [hopes *?*] of perpetuating that personality whose expression by act and look and spoken or written [word *?*] has been the wine and joy of

[*Page 2*]

life to us — If one could embody in a book the conviction [*deletion* of *?*] which she conveyed of the glory of life and its [great *?*] deep ultimate meaning, which made all things worth while, it would be a great light shed on the path of many —

Don't ever worry your mind dearest Sarah, with regret for [word *?*] or mood which you have had with me — I never think of these unless you speak of them, for what are the small ripples and flurries on the surface? They are not ever to be noticed, and I know them not, — with you!

I feel as if there were "no more sea," but a great wonderful calm light, where "we know, [sure *?*]

[*Page 3*]

as we are known"* ---

So do not let any word worry your mind with one small regret or misgiving — I shall see you soon: Today is pre-empted — but soon —

Lovingly

Frances

Jan 17 1905. —

[*In the bottom margin of page 3, from the right to the left margin, at a right angle to the main text.*]

[*Note 1 fills the space below the date.*]

Years ago,* when someone was complaining that S.W. neglected her work at the Studio for other things —W said that her [artistic *possibly deleted*] [if it *?*] lacked development ^to which^ and the discipline of entire devotion might [strengthen *?*] { — } Another friend said quickly, Ah! but she has made the choice between living for Art's sake and living for Love's sake. We cannot quarrel with that!

[*Note 2 fills the space between the signature and the date.*]

Give* to him that asketh seemed to be our friends rule of life. Give where men's necessity not their tongues loudly call for mercy.

Notes

S.W.: Sarah Wyman Whitman died on 25 June 1904. *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman* appeared in 1907.

"...as we are known": A biblical allusion to 1 Corinthians 13:12.

years ago: This passage appears in an Editorial Note to Whitman's letters,

> Years ago when some one was complaining that S. W. neglected her work at the studio for other things, and that her gifts as an artist lacked a development to which the practice and discipline of entire devotion might have brought them; 'Ah!' said another friend quickly, 'but she has made the choice between living for Art's sake and living for Love's sake, and we must not quarrel with that.'"

The passage appearing in this letter is difficult to transcribe and does not appear to be identical.

Give: In the Editorial Note to Whitman's letters, this passage was filled out: "'Give to him that asketh' seemed to be this true friend's rule of life, and as Sir Thomas Browne counselled: 'Give where men's necessities, not their tongues, loudly call for mercy.' "

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Morse, Frances Rollins, 1850-1928. 3 letters, bMS Am 1743 (157). A note with this entry in the Houghton Finding Guide implies this letter is not from Francis Rollins Morse, but there is no rationale given for that observation. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of

New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 97, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Amy Gordon Grant

148 Charles Street
Thursday
[*19 January 1905*]*

My dear Mrs Grant

I am so sorry that you are ill, and that you could not come, last night, and above all, I was sorry that I could not have the pleasure of seeing Judge Grant a little more! ^and sending you a message.^ I really wished for a good bit of talk ^with him^ and first there was the table, and next, half the library, between us, and I had to send me to my room very soon after we came up from dinner. It

[*Page 2*]

was the first time I [had *written over* have] seen so many people together, for more than two years, and my broken head is not well enough mended even yet to stand too much pleasure at once.

I hope to make up, for all one had to miss, later on, and to see you both. I suppose that it always takes a little while to "merge" the feeling of an ordinary dinner into the feeling of a club — with all its ease, and habit of being together and talking together —

[*Page 3*]

but I could not help feeling last evening that we [were *corrected*] already far on the way to it — And you cant think what a joy and delight it is to dear Mrs Fields to find that you and Judge Grant and the rest are willing to come to her. We are quite looking forward to hearing about your ~~going~~ visit to Washington — going to Court I was just going to write! ---- which sounds well for a State of Maine Republican (or* "Henry Clay Whig", like me!

Believe me yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett.

[*Page 4, in another hand*]

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1905: Annie Adams Fields kept a diary of the 1905 meetings of the Home Club at her Charles Street address. There she reports of the Wednesday 18 January meeting that Jewett was present, but Mrs. Grant as ill and absent.

The Grants were Judge Robert Grant (1852-1940) and Amy Gordon Galt Grant (1858 -1936). Mr. Grant was an author and jurist, producing several novels and serving as a probate judge and as an overseer of Harvard University. His "Find a Grave" page notes that he was a close friend of American novelist, Edith Wharton (1862-1937), who was a frequent topic at the club meetings.

(or: Jewett did not close this parenthesis.

"Henry Clay Whig": Henry Clay, Sr. (1777-1852) was an American lawyer and Whig politician, representing Kentucky in the U.S. House of Representatives and the Senate and serving as Secretary of State for President John Quincy Adams. He became a founder of the Republican Party.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Robert Grant Papers MS Am 1115, Box 6, item 371.

Helen C. Knight to Sarah Orne Jewett

coll Jan. 27 —

[*1905*]*

Dearest Sarah — Winter is slipping away and I wonder how you are —

I have just been re-reading [last *corrected*] year's October number of the Atlantic — without knowing who Mr. Thompson* is who has written with so much recognition and appreciation of S. O. J.

But I want to ask you now about the author of The Thames in the same number — an English woman

[*Page 2*]

of course, [for *corrected*] who [else *corrected*] could have known all its charms, especially that delightful jaunt on the tow-path. How exquisitely told it is — almost equal to Ruskin's "Meadow grass"* which can never be quite be [equalled *so spelled*] for poetic insight, the very soul of the gentle and beautiful life which springs up in summer days —

Well, but Alice Meynell* has the [same *corrected*] gift — she sees so much that others with

[*Page 3*]

blinded eyes never see — you, I think must know her, & can tell me more about her —

Thanks my dear for another year of the Atlantic. How good you are.

I enjoy Grace* very much — She came from Wonalancet pale and thin — but has greatly "picked up" — with only a small set back from a recent cold viciously lighting on her and on me also — but

[*Page 4*]

we are squelching it [valourously *so spelled*].

What are you and Mrs. [Field *so spelled*] talking about or reading or hoping for I wonder — — There is quite an educational spirit in town — our women wish to get on to the school board,* which the aldermen are determined to prevent {—} abridging as they conceive some political influence which they jealously hold. It is quite entertaining.

Feb Ist — a zero morning — à Dieu*— Loves — love — a glimpse of Mary not long ago whetted our appetite for more of her —

Ever lovingly H. C. K.

Notes

1905: The author reports reading an issue of *Atlantic* from the previous year, which was 1904. There is a penciled note at the top left of page 1: aged 91. Whether this is Jewett's hand is uncertain, but, in fact, Mrs. Knight was nearly 91 at the time this letter was composed.

Mr. Thompson: Charles Miner Thompson. Key to Correspondents. His essay, "The Art of Miss Jewett," appeared in *Atlantic Monthly* 94 (Oct. 1904): 485-497.

Ruskin's "Meadow grass": This allusion seems obscure. A collection of writing on painters and painting by British author and art critic, John Ruskin (1819-1900) appeared in 1902, *Frondes Agrestes*. It contained an often anthologized section on grass, item 57. Perhaps Knight had seen this piece.

Alice Meynell: Key to Correspondents. Her essay, "The Thames," appeared in same number as Thompson's essay, pp. 522-28.

Grace: Almost certainly this is Grace Gordon Treadwell Walden, who resided in Wonalancet, NH. Key to Correspondents.

school board: Before women were allowed to vote for legislators, they were allowed in some areas to vote for and serve in local offices, such as the school board.

à Dieu: This transcription is not certain. It seems likely that the author is exclaiming about the cold weather, with the end of a French phrase, such as "Gloire à Dieu," meaning "Glory be to God."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Box 1 Folder 032

Previous transcription by "KB." (Kent Bicknell) New transcription and notes.

Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields

Tuesday —
5th February
1905.

[*Begin letterhead*]
Quincy Street,
Cambridge.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear friend

I have lived with you so much of late that I have been longing for a talk with you. In the first place I have been reading a charming book of yours which I see now for the first time. It was lent to me by Mimi Lyman —* "a Shelf of Old Books{.}"* How it escaped me I know not, — but I am not sorry now for it is a wonderfully

[*Page 2*]

companionable book — a room full of friends indeed for one in my condition of cheerful convalescence. I [feel *?*] as if I were having a leisurely ramble among old acquaintances who seem very near though one had never [seen *?*] them, --- it is a ramble in dreamland.

Another book of which I have wished to talk with you as I made my way somewhat laboriously though its pages is "The

[*Page 3*]

little book of life after death{,}"* you remember that you gave it to me early in the winter after our conversations together on somewhat kindred ^subjects^. It did not appeal to me at once and I think that I wrote you to that effect and also that the metaphysical character of the book made it almost inaccessible to me. Since then I have read it more than once again and grown to understand it better and sometime perhaps

[*Page 4*]

I shall have an opportunity to talk of it with you — But my early simpler and more child like conception of God as the ideal father comes between me and the mingled divine and human consciousness. And yet as Fechner says it is only saying in a somewhat different form "In God he lives & moves & has his being{.}"

Good bye dear — this [will *?*] tell you of my desire to see you and Sarah, — Mimi told me that she found you both at home one Saturday afternoon lately and had such a pleasant visit. With my love to you & Sarah

Your loving old friend
Elizabeth C. Agassiz

[*In the top left corner of page 1, parallel to the left margin*]

I am ashamed of my [writing *?*] [*possible insertion* p. 1] but you will excuse it.

My hand trembles then [misses *?*] & I grow tired.

Notes

Lyman: Elizabeth "Mimi" Lyman was the wife of American scientist, soldier, and politician from Massachusetts, Theodore Lyman III (1833-1897). See Wikipedia.

Old Books: Fields's *A Shelf of Old Books* (1894).

life after death: German physicist and philosopher Gustave Theodor Fechner (1801-1887) authored *Büchlein vom Leben nach dem Tode* (1836), translated as *The Little Book of Life After Death* (1904).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, James Thomas Fields papers and addenda mssFI 1-5637, Box 1.

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

201 West 55th St
New York Feb 6th 1905

Dear Friend

Your letter brings sunshine on this very dismal day of ice and slush galore. Thanks be, and we are not over radiant indoors. Robert and Gertrude* have been ordered south and will go to Virginia Beach at this week end. Robert has an [absess *so spelled*] poor fellow, on his back this time, it is not dangerous but he must quit work and rest a month with his wife down there for Gertrude bless her is not to say better, that is for keeps, as she may be when they come home — You do not say Sarah is better but I guess no news is good news for you would be her best physician as you always are and will be. (dear Brother Robert)* If Mr Frothingham* will exchange pulpits with me I will be glad { — } his grandfather was the first minister of our church and it will be lovely to have him. Mr. Savage* was to have preached at Harvard U three Sundays ago but was laid up and could not so he is pinned down for I think it is April the 10th when I must take the services but would

[*Page 2*]

be more than glad, say delighted, to have him here in my stead and he should have my room and we would see he had a warm welcome also { — } his sermon would be printed in our Messiah Pulpit* which will also be a boon to me, for I should have to print mine and don't want to. Also if Mrs Frothingham will come + mine is a big room and Gertrude will be home then to take care of her honored guests — You will be glad to know I am [well *corrected*] and hearty and shall come anyhow if we do not make the exchange and perhaps on the Sunday before or after the 10th { — } this must wait until we see how to steer { — } only (whisper) there is a promise gray with age that I shall preach in Boston for Shippen* who will come here or stay home — just as I like, and I should like to make the promise good this spring. Dear me what a lot I have made out to say — I enclose a bright breezy letter which came just now from our good [Teaman Island *?*]* { — } please enclose it when you write to Sarah & Mary

As ever yours
Robert Collyer

+ If Mrs Frothingham will come too

Notes

galore: Collyer omits many periods in this letter. I have supplied them where they seem necessary.

Gertrude: Collyer's son, Robert, and his wife. See Collyer in Key to Correspondents.

Robert: This parenthetical note has been added in the margin in pencil. Probably it was written by Fields, or perhaps Jewett.

Mr Frothingham: Author and Unitarian pastor, Paul Revere Frothingham (1864-1926) was at this time pastor of the Arlington Street Unitarian Church in Boston. His grandfather was author and clergyman Octavius Frothingham (1822-1896).

Collyer's handwriting makes it unclear whether Miss or Mrs. Frothingham could accompany the visiting pastor. His wife was Annie Pearson Frothingham.

Savage: American Unitarian minister, Minot Judson Savage (1841-1918). He succeeded Collyer as pastor of the Church of the Messiah in New York.

Messiah Pulpit: *Messiah Pulpit* was the published record of worship services at the Church of the Messiah. Frothingham's sermon does not appear in the 1905 volume.

Shippen: Unitarian clergyman Rush Rhees Shippen (1828-1911).

Teaman Island: This transcription is quite uncertain and the reference as yet unknown.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss Fl 1-5637.

Robert Collyer to Annie Adams Fields

201 West 55th St
New York Feb 9th 1905

Ever dear Friend

I have thought it may not be easy or pleasant for Mr Frothingham* to exchange with me on the second Sunday in April. Mr Savage* would also be away on that Sunday and he would feel I fear like a stranger in a strange land.* So I will give up the idea and come for the [first *corrected*] Sunday in April if all is well and if he says so will preach { — } so thats all right aint it? — We'll come early say on Friday and stay to the next Friday if you say so which will be nuts for me. You said something about climbing those stairs { — } bless you they will be golden stairs.* Thats what they will be and this will be my first outing except for a brief visit to Germantown in the early fall.

Benefits are writ in water so I forgot my wondrous velvet cap good enough for a king and sovereign for warding off a cold in the head. I have not had one since Christmas and it may be I shall forget now that I ever had one. I did thank the Lassies in Berwick* so I have that to the good thanks be. I trust this

[*Page 2*]

all sorts of bad weather has not harmed you if I [tossed *?*] over my Sermon. Thats a big ess you see on the Sunny side of the [Snow *?*] I will send herewith. Robin & Gertrude go tomorrow at 8-10 { — } 'tis a [12 hourse *?*]* journey. Emmas* train is [*unrecognized marks* 21 *?*] hours late but she will be in to dinner we hope

[Surely *?*] in love yours
Robert Collyer

Notes

April: Collyer omits many periods in this letter. I have supplied them where they seem necessary.

Mr Frothingham: Author and Unitarian pastor, Paul Revere Frothingham (1864-1926) was at this time pastor of the Arlington Street Unitarian Church in Boston.

Savage: American Unitarian minister, Minot Judson Savage (1841-1918). He succeeded Collyer as pastor of the Church of the Messiah in New York.

strange land: This phrase is biblical, appearing in several forms, usually referring to the situation of exiles. See, for example, Exodus 2:22.

golden stairs: In various popular Christian sources appears the image of a golden stairway leading from earth to Heaven.

Lassies in Berwick: Sarah Orne and Mary Rice Jewett. See Collyer to Fields of 29 December 1904, in which he thanks Fields and Mary Rice Jewett for the gift of a new cap.

Gertrude: Emma and Robin/Robert are Collyer's children. Gertrude is Robert's wife. See Collyer in Key to Correspondents.

hourse: Though this transcription is doubtful, it appears Collyer meant 12 hours.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 10: mss Fl 1-5637.

Kate Douglas Wiggin to Sarah Orne Jewett

[Feb'y 21 *?*] '05
[*Begin letterhead*]
165 West 58th Street
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Miss Jewett

If you & Mrs. Fields — are well enough pray ask my dear little Scotch visitors to come & call upon you. I mean my friends, Mary & Jane Findlater,* whose books are not known on this side of the water as they deserve no less.

They have been visiting me for six weeks & leave for Boston March 1st where

[*Page 2*]

they will be for three weeks at 16 — Louisberg Square.

Are you mending fast, fast, so that I can walk behind you in my cap to [your *?*] next commencement at Bowdoin.*

With my love & hope

Always yrs
Kate W Riggs

Notes

Mary & Jane Findlater: Scottish authors and sometime collaborators, the sisters Mary Williamina Findlater (1865-1963) and Jane Helen Findlater (1866-1946).

Bowdoin: In 1905, Riggs (1904) and Jewett (1901) were the sole female honorary degree recipients from Bowdoin College, Brunswick, ME.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Correspondence, MS Am 1743, Item 236, Wiggin, Kate Douglas (Smith) 1856-1923. 7 letters; 1902-[1905]. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writers Collection, The Burton Trafton Papers, Box 2, Folder 98.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Feby 27th 1905

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

My dearest Frances

I must answer your dear good letter before you go away — somehow it was a great comfort to me — I was sorry for sending you ^last^ such a poor page of writing, but it is very seldom now that ~~things~~ letters write themselves as they almost always used to do — twenty, or more than forty! in a day and all my other writing going on. I wonder how it ever could keep up its speed — this little mill. And I grow very tired sometimes waiting for the wheel to turn again — this

[*Page 2*]

third winter, as I have told you before, is so much harder to bear than the others — just because I feel a little stronger I daresay.

I remember dining with Dr. Van Dyke* once, at the Presidents in Cambridge — and finding him exactly what you say — pleasing! And so are his stories. I am missing Mr. James* again this very night ^in Charles Street^ — and I do so wish to see him — but the time will come, and we have seen each other, and have written to each other and been [true *? corrected*] good friends, thank goodness! I wish to value this possession ^of [friendship *?*]^ and I do but it makes me feel a strange responsibility about these travels

[*Page 3*]

and this long visit = he wrote from Palm Beach the other day so funnily about being "'in motion' and circulation" — He ought to gather up his letters of the journey before he makes the book — they will have the first freshness and a most pleasing frankness —

— Dear child, I must say a word about that very touching page in your letter and then we shall accept conditions and not talk about them. You must hear me say for once and all that ~~our dear friend.~~ my dear friend* was sadly ill and shaken then, as I knew who had just lived through a most sad month, when the sharp attack of fever had spent itself physically{,} it was still to be seen mentally in great

[*Page 4*]

weakness and worry — often wrong ways of taking things as very sick people do. But she always ^had^ the truest feeling of affection and interest ^for you^ — She knew how anybody who depended upon you must miss you — I do not think (she was too ill herself) that she ever understood until just before the end came how ill and near the end somebody else was — It is not like her to take small and selfish views of life — on the contrary! but in the old days when she was sometimes overworked and over spent with holding up some great idea and purpose, and trying to urge on her fellow workers who could only (and often most woefully!) plod among the details ~~and~~ her [*several heavily deleted words*] "^energy"^ would run away with her, for some unhappy moments — and 'go wrong' and off the ^straight^

[*Page 5*]

track to which she seems now to have kept so splendidly, as I look back over these many years .

. Her own theories of what home means or should mean were somehow startled — I can guess from what you said — and at that shaken and [frightened *corrected*] moment — (like many brave soldiers she is easily frightened!) her illness made her ~~weak and~~ look too narrowly at what she really looks widely at in her generous heart. All ones "perspective" is shaken when one is ill and at unexpected moments — I could tell you many sad tales of me! — I was very glad when I read your last sentences dear, I somehow all the time

[*Page 6*]

have counted on your coming to understand my dear friend, and to forget that sharpness of unconsidered, in-considerate speech — in feeling that she is one of the few persons of very large and generous gifts who have it most in their power to lead and help, (even now,) ^one of those^ who love the very best things in this imperfect world with their whole hearts — For the weakness and lameness^ the childish need of love & help,^ that one finds in such natures almost always, we must lend our affectionate strength wherever we can — it is the least we can do for love's sake —

But if there is a natural incompatibility between two persons of strong natures — these conditions make it all the harder — sometimes [this *corrected*]

[*Page 7*]

made ordinary, every-day intercourse too difficult, not to say impossible. If this is going to be the way I should be very foolish to ask you for what is impossible: but I do believe that if time goes on, and now and then we have [our *?*] home together you will find an occasional roughness of the little path more than made up for by its steady climbing skyward, and by the flowers one finds all along the way.

Oh dear Frances, I wonder if I have managed to say what is in my heart! — It makes me ache now that I have got it done: what a long letter — like old times to see so many pages! — but do read it, and read it the second time which

[*Page 8*]

is quite different sometimes from the first: and then [turn *?*] it into nice little pieces for [*deleted letters*] love of me. I have a belief in the old French proverb Qui s'excuse — s'accuse,* which makes me grieve a little bit to have written it at all but I could not quite help myself, and at any rate it will be better than ever trying to talk about it again ---

[Blessings *corrected*] on your dear head, I shall send many a thought flying after you ---

S. O. J.

Notes

Dr. Van Dyke: Almost certainly, Jewett refers to Henry Jackson Van Dyke Jr. (1852-1933), an American author, educator, diplomat and clergyman. At the time of this letter, he was professor of English Literature at Princeton University.

When Jewett mentions the president in Cambridge, she may be speaking of Charles William Eliot (1834-1926), who was president of Harvard University (1869-1909), or perhaps of Elizabeth Cary Agassiz, who was president of Radcliffe College (1882-1903). Key to Correspondents.

Mr. James: Henry James. Key to Correspondents. His book about his United States trip in 1904-5 was *The American Scene* (1905-1907).

dear friend: Probably Jewett refers to the final illness and death of Sarah Wyman Whitman. Possibly during that period, Whitman said something uncharitable about Parkman or perhaps Jewett, who was, herself, seriously ill at the same time. Key to Correspondents.

Qui s'excuse — s'accuse: He who excuses himself, accuses himself.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230).

Annie Adams Fields to Mary Rice Jewett

Thursday afternoon
[9 March 1905 *in another hand*]*

Dear Mary:

Sarah arrived "as brisk as a Bee" for her and seems right this morning. She begs ^me to^ ~~you~~ send you this bit of a note from S. H. A.* to show you how well she is getting on{.} Also the doctor wrote me she was practically

[*Page 2*]

well again. I hope you can say as much for yourself. I hear you have had a touch of rheumatics — ^['S. O. J. ' *printed apparently in*

another hand] Beware of running out of the warm house without sufficient "togs" {.} They are a great bore I know.

Pray be getting ready to come to town. Pray come the week of the 28th ^the 27th for me please^ and stay over Brother Robert's visit. There's nothing like a definite time{.}

Affectionately yours
A.F.

Notes

1905: The rationale for this date is not known, but it fits with Jewett's precarious state of health after her September 1902 carriage accident.

S.H.A.: This person has not yet been identified. Presumably the note refers to Jewett's health.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Annie Fields to Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.03.02.

Sarah Orne Jewett to unknown recipient

Monday
20th March
[*1905*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
34 Beacon Street
[*End letterhead*]

Indeed I shall say that it is "nice" and how much I like it — my dear! — And I have kept it for Mrs. Cabot* to read with real pleasure and so I send her thanks and mine too! I wish that we were talking about it — so

[*Page 2*]

that I could speak of many things* — Thank you for your kind little note that came this morning. The story made me see that very country and brought a piece of summer to yesterdays dark weather.

Yours with many thanks
S.O. Jewett

Notes

1905: The letter offers no definite clue as to its recipient or its date. Princeton archivists have placed it with a group of letters from Jewett to Louisa Dresel; though the rationale for this is unknown, Dresel is indeed a likely recipient.

It could have been composed on any Monday 20 March during the lifelong friendship of Jewett and Susan Burley Cabot, who resided at 34 Beacon Street in Boston until her death on 23 March 1907. The possible years are: 1882, 1893, 1899, 1905. Jewett's use of a short-hand version of "and" is noticeable as early as 1896, but becomes frequent after 1900. This would suggest that 1905 is a more likely date for this letter. Though I have placed it in 1905, the other dates remain possible.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot, who resided at Key to Correspondents.

things: extra marks with this word are mysterious. She may have written "thing's ^ —".

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Princeton University Library, Princeton, NJ: Robert H. Taylor Collection of English and American Literature RTC01, Box 10, Folder 12.

Julia Ward Howe to Mary Rice Jewett

241 Beacon St. March 25th
1905

My dear Mifs Mary,

I write to you, so that you may inform the lecture committee, that I propose to send them a lecture entitled "Patriotism in Literature, American and other."

[*Page 2*]

I have learned from Sarah the names of the lectures which I have given at South Berwick, and this one is not among them. It is quite a popular lecture. Please advise me as to whether it will be acceptable to the powers that be. I am sorry to say that I shall be obliged to return

[*Page 3*]

to Boston on Saturday ^8th^, as I am wanted for a meeting here on Monday* 9th. I have [seen dear Sarah once *?*]. I thought she seemed a little stronger than when I had last seen her.

Always affectionately [your's *so it appears*]
Julia Ward Howe.

P.S. If I knew the names of the [*unrecognized word*] officials, I would not trouble you with these lines. You can make one of them answer my query, any how. If not warned off, I shall come whining to your door on ~~Tues~~ Thursday about 6 pm{.}

Notes

Monday: In 1905, April 8 fell on Saturday and April 10 on Monday. Howe appears to have written the wrong date for Monday.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 8, Item 360, IV. Letters to Mary Rice Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Rice Jewett

[*Sunday afternoon March 1905*]

[*Dear Mary*]

I wonder if you wanted to keep the notice of Mrs. Goodwin in the Free Press? I thought Ella or Mrs. Ricker had done it very well. I wont send it to Mrs. Gordon until you say, or perhaps you will send five cents and buy another — dont they have them at Davis's?

Notes

March 1905: This date is based on the probability that the letter concerns the recent death of Sophia Elizabeth Hayes Goodwin. Handwritten notes with this text read: [Dear Mary] [Sunday afternoon].

Free Press: If this is Sophia Elizabeth Hayes Goodwin, she died on 25 March 1905. Probably, then, Jewett refers to a local newspaper, the Somersworth (NH) *Free Press*, which published 1893-1949.

Ella or Mrs. Ricker: These are very likely Jewett's South Berwick neighbors, Maria Louisa deRochemont (Mrs. Shipley/Shepley Wilson) Ricker (1838-1921) and her daughter, Ella Wilson Ricker (1856-). Mr. Ricker (1827-1905) had died earlier in the year, in January. He had operated a fancy goods store in South Berwick.

Mrs. Gordon: This *may* be Katherine Sleeper Gordon, the mother of Jewett's friend, Grace Gordon Walden, but it is not clear that she was still living in 1905. Key to Correspondents.

Davis's: A South Berwick drug store, where Jewett believes Mary could buy another copy of the *Free Press*.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 74, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz to Annie Adams Fields

Quincy Street, Cambridge, April 1,

[1905]

My Well-Beloved Friend:

The glimpse of Sarah [Jewett] and yourself in that dear South Berwick note from you took me down to the riverside and gave me all the country sights and sounds in which you are rejoicing. I too have had a lovely visit with my Emma and I understand from the few lines for her in your note how well you know our lives to-gether, between music and books and the mingled past and present which we share. You will have heard perhaps that I am again leaving my beloved Nahant this summer and going to my niece Lisa Felton, who has a dear little nest on Arlington Heights commanding one of the finest views I know. Night is really a revelation of Heaven trembling with countless worlds above you — but I will not try to describe it though I wish you could see (it) with me.

I went there last year at the command of the physicians — "high and dry," — such was the air they ordered and it certainly proved most salubrious, — beside its beauty in point of situation.

I am just now expecting my son from across the water. He has had an enchanting winter on the Nile; after seven winter voyages of most laborious work among the Coral islands of the Southern Pacific he has at last taken a vacation which he has greatly enjoyed. Now he is coming home for his Newport summer.

I hear only dimly from the world outside; but I have tidings now and then of Radcliffe and its affairs from Miss Irwin and from our President — Mr. Briggs, one of the faculty. He is a charming man and a great favorite with the students. When I remember our small beginnings — without buildings or books or apparatus which makes the outfit of an educational institution, I can hardly believe that we are as it were anchored against the whole teaching force of Harvard.

But I must not run on.

Hoping that I may have the happiness of seeing you both as the warm weather sets us free,

Your loving old friend,
E. C. Agassiz

Note

This letter appears in *Elizabeth Cary Agassiz: a Biography* by Lucy Allen Paton (1919) pp. 389-90.

Annie Adams Fields to Mary Rice Jewett

Saturday
Day before the preachin'.
[1 April 1905 *in another hand*]*

Dear Mary:

This is just one word of greeting this Saturday morning to tell you I am truly sorry you cannot come during our dear friends visit, and sorry for the reason.

Next year, if we all live, and you see Mr. Rheumatic coming to make you a visit just run away. I have

[*Page 2*]

seen that trouble avoided by running away! Once in, he cannot be so easily dislodged like other unwelcome visitors.

And now one word of thanks for your lovely roses.

Our friend seems remarkably well. He goes this A.M. to Fenway Court.*

Affectionately your
Annie Fields.

Notes

1 April 1905: The rationale for this date is not known. It may have been added in Mary Jewett's hand.

However, if the date is correct, then the dear friend almost certainly would be Robert Collyer. Fields reports in her 1905 Home Club notes that Robert Collyer was present for a Home Club dinner on 30 March 1905. Key to Correspondents.

Fenway Court: The home of Isabella Stewart Garner. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Historic New England in Letters from Annie Fields to Mary Rice Jewett, Jewett Family Papers: MS014.01.04.

Ellen Tucker Emerson to Annie Adams Fields

Concord, May 27th 1905

Dear Mrs Fields,

I thank you for your letter and your affectionate remembrance of Father.* We celebrated his birthday in the house, of course. I shall be very happy to spend a day at Manchester, thankyou.

[*Page 2*]

Before you go I wish you and Miss Jewett would come and spend a day with me. Why not now while violets are in bloom and the woods are already beautiful? I propose Friday of next week the third of June. Come by the 11.30 train and stay till the 5 express back. I should be much pleased if you

[*Page 3*]

only will.

Affectionately,
Ellen T. Emerson

Notes

Father: Ralph Waldo Emerson's birthday was 25 May. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda, Box 16: mss FI 5637.

Ellen Tucker Emerson to Annie Adams Fields and Sarah Orne Jewett

Concord
June 6th 1905

Dear Mrs Fields, and Miss Jewett,

I was disappointed that you could not come and sorry you were unable. Perhaps in the autumn you will. Edith,* my sister, planned to be here with you as soon as I told her you were coming, and was disappointed too.

Affectionately
Ellen T. Emerson.

Notes

Edith: Edith Emerson Forbes. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 16: mss FI 5637.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Loring Dresel

South Berwick
June 11th
[*1905*]*

My dearest Loulie

I have been wishing to tell you how beautiful the work of your hands is! and how warmly I thank you for all the stitches. It was just like your kindness, dear child and I shall love to wear the waist — it has gone to Noyes's* with personal charges from its owner to both heads of departments.

I was on my way to Dr Dexter* to have my eye "done" a day

[*Page 2*]

or two after you sailed and I stopped at the house and asked the maid for it. She was a-coming with it, but I explained that I was just going to see about making it before I went out of town, and I took it from her care. It seemed lovely at our door: but looked very pleasant in the hall as if you had just gone to Beverly. Ellis* had not got back of course. I had your dear letter from New York that morning.

[*Page 3*]

— Then we went to Manchester and I stayed two nights, and it was a most dear morning — nobody too tired and everything going well { — } the cat not running away at the last minute as sometimes happens — or any thing! I could not 'move' these last two years and it seemed like old times, and was a very happy little time for me, only I long to have our dear A.F. look stronger, I've [loved *? smeared ink*] being together

[*Page 4*]

there again ----- I left Georgie Eaton* who came the second day and stayed three days, and I do hope to get back again before too long ----- There is a new lovely window in the dining-room facing the door as you go in.

Dear child I send you much love and ^[wish *?*]^ a great blessing [to *possibly changed from* fo] your summer —

You have been such a good Loulie this winter! I am already wishing for news of your coming back "Marianne"* in hand!

Yours most affectionately
S. O. J.

Notes

1905: This tentative date is based upon Jewett's hope of soon meeting Dresel's German friend, Marianne Brockhaus in the U.S. Other letters to Dresel from the end of this year indicate that Brockhaus came for the first time to the U.S. in that year.

Noyes's: Probably George N. Noyes, "Merchant Tailor and Dealer in fashionable Clothing" on Washington St. in Boston.

Dexter: Dr. Ella L. Dexter. Key to Correspondents.

Ellis: Louisa Dresel's brother. Key to Correspondents.

Georgie Eaton: According to Judith Roman in *Annie Adams Fields* (1990), Georgiana Goddard Eaton (1857-1911) was a neighbor and friend in Manchester by the Sea (p. 38). Find a Grave.

"Marianne": Marianne Theresia Brockhaus. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Milne Special Collections and Archives, University of New Hampshire Library, Durham, NH, USA: Sarah Orne Jewett Papers, 1849-1909 Series 1: Correspondence, MC 128 Box 1, Folder 7.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Dora H. Turner

June 14th 1905
South Berwick.
Maine.

My dear Mrs. Turner

I am sorry that I have lost even a few days in thanking you for your most kind letter and for the sympathy and interest I felt instantly in this essay upon a certain writer's stories. Forgive me if I say, first, how deeply your own literary gifts have interested me, your power of saying things with a beautiful simple directness — ("— These are not common people. They are people" — !) — There is nothing that a writer should know better than the value of what the reader herself may bring to such stories — else they may fail in their errand. As I read one column of your paper after another it touched me deeply to see that you chose almost inevitably the paragraphs that had touched my own heart as I wrote them down . . . * I find myself wishing very much that we were talking together — perhaps in our old garden here this June day! — instead of my trying to write. I am but slowly recovering from a severe illness that came from an accident in driving more than two years ago; I

have never been able to take up my old affairs of writing, and even writing a note seems clumsy and difficult. I tell you this partly because I wish you to know that your great kindness counts double in days of much enforced idleness — it seems to me that you kept back your letter and the essay until the moment when they should mean most. Let me thank you from my heart, and send you my best wishes: — indeed I hope that you will go on, giving and finding pleasure with your own work and way of writing, and all the 'works and ways'* that are nearest your hand.

Yours most sincerely
Sarah Orne Jewett

Notes

down: Jewett's ellipses.

works and ways: In her letters, Jewett several times repeats this phrase, sometimes within quotation marks. The actual phrase does not appear, as one might expect, in the King James *Bible*, though it is suggested in several places: Psalms 145:17, Daniel 4:37, and Revelations 15:3. In each of these passages, the biblical author refers to the works and ways of God. Jewett may be quoting from another source or from commentary on these passages, which tend to emphasize that while God's ways are mysterious, they also are to be accepted humbly by humanity.

The manuscript of this letter, in 1970, was in the possession of Mr. Patrick Shelp, who allowed Richard Vanderbeets and James K. Bowen permission to publish their transcription in "Miss Jewett, Mrs. Turner, and the Chautauqua Circle," *Colby Library Quarterly*, 9:.4 (December 1970) p.233-234**.**

In their accompanying introduction, Vanderbeets and Brown identify Dora H. Turner as the author of a 4500 word presentation given before the Chautauqua Literary Circle of Fort Dodge, IA on 26 April 1905. Turner mailed Jewett a copy of this lecture as printed in the Fort Dodge *Messenger* for 11 May 1905.

Dora Hane Turner (1877-1964), according to her obituary, was born in Kirksville, MO, daughter of Arthur and Amind Hane. She graduated from Kirksville State Normal School and became a teacher. She married Harry H. Turner in 1900 and eventually moved to Fort Dodge, Iowa. Internet search reveals that Turner made a number of presentations at meetings of Iowa teachers, on topics such as the values of hand work and music in general education.

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Dean Howells

South Berwick, Maine,
Thursday, June 15th.
[*1905*]*

Dear Mr. Howells

Mr. James told me that he was coming to stay two days with you and we made an instant plot for a visit to Berwick. I was much disappointed when I could not have him come last fall. You know how glad I shall be if you feel like bringing him, — and how I wish that dear Mrs. Howells might feel well enough to come — to luncheon, or for a cup of tea in the garden, or for supper or for all at once! or a day and night visit: anything you may be generous enough to spare. I am hoping to get to your door this summer (I almost say this spring !) it is so pleasant to think of you as my neighbour again.

Yours affectionately,
SARAH O. JEWETT.

Notes

1905: Jewett correspondent Henry James visited the U.S. in 1905 and, with Howells, stayed at Jewett's home in June.

There is some confusion in the dating of the group of letters Jewett and Howells exchanged at this time. The date in this transcription is given as Thursday 17 June, but 17 June fell on Saturday in 1905. I have guessed that this letter should be dated 15 June. Then it fits comfortably with the next letter in this group, dated 16 June.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (122).

William Dean Howells to Sarah Orne Jewett

Kittery Point
June 16, 1905.

Dear Miss Jewett:

I thank you for all of us, and we shall hope to see you here and come to see you at South Berwick. But it seems wisest and best to let you have James* quite to yourself when he visits you, and I will only go and hold his hand to the last trolley "limit"

[*Page 2*]

before S.B., there dismissing him with an envious blessing.

My wife joins me in love to yourself and your sister.

Yours sincerely
W. D. Howells.

Notes

James: American author and Jewett correspondent Henry James and William Dean Howells visited South Berwick together in June 1905. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Howells, William Dean, 1837-1920. 16 letters to Sarah Orne Jewett; 1875-1908. Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (105).

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Dean Howells

South Berwick, Maine.
Friday evening.
[*16 June 1905*]*

My dear friend, please, please come! The miserable thought of your stopping at the Car Barn* is not to be borne. You shall be driven to an express train, and then take the last trolley home from Kittery Junction* if you must save time. To have you and Mr. James together will be such a delight and make me sure of the future of American Literature. (I speak as the author of When Knighthood was in Flower to the holder of many Degrees.)*

When may I look for you both? I don't stray far from the garden in these days, but I wish to be at the hither end of it. Mrs. Howells said Monday: can it be before luncheon? Perhaps you will send me word tomorrow — we keep our telephone across the street; if somebody will call South Berwick the man will speak to us. Only come as early and stay as long as you both can. Mrs. Howells said perhaps you could come, but I hold it for a certainty. I thank her for her most kind note.

Yours always affectionately,
S. O. Jewett

Here is your friend Theodore just home from Rangeley Lakes, and not good fishing!

Notes

16 June 1905: Jewett correspondents Henry James and William Dean Howells visited South Berwick together in June 1905. This letter seems to respond to Howells to Sarah Orne Jewett of Friday 16 June, 1905.

Notes with a copy at the Maine Women Writers collection read: JEWETT-HOWELLS CORRESPONDENCE [copies owned by Prof. Matthiessen deposited in Colby College Library, Waterville, Maine].

Car Barn: A car barn is a building for storing horse-drawn streetcars such as those carrying passengers between Kittery, ME, near Portsmouth, NH, where William Dean Howells maintained a summer residence, and Jewett's South Berwick, ME home, approximately 20 miles away. In his letter of 16 June, Howells had indicated that he would meet Henry James and travel part way to Jewett's house by trolley, before letting him proceed to the Jewett house on his own.

Kittery Junction: This was a point where one could disembark from a Boston & Main Railroad train and find a local streetcar to deliver one to various points in Kittery, ME.

Degrees: *When Knighthood was in Flower* (1898) is a novel by Charles Major (1856-1913), who wrote under the name Edwin Caskoden. The novel was immensely popular and by 1901 had been adapted as a popular Broadway play by Paul Kester (1870-1933). Jewett is engaging in some irony. Her own historical romance, *The Tory Lover* (1901) formed part of the wave of historical novels of the time and was moderately successful, but not on the level of Major's novel. Neither James nor Howells thought her final novel very good, but it remained a Jewett favorite "child."

Howells held honorary degrees from Harvard (1867), Yale (1901), Western Reserve (1904), Oxford (1904). He received another from Columbia (1906).

A typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (122). This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 72, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Kate Douglas Wiggin Riggs

June 21st 1905

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mrs Riggs

I must send one word to thank you for your very kind note — Indeed I shall be thinking of Brunswick in these days, and I wish that they may be as delightful to you and [to *corrected*] every one as they were to me three years ago. Brunswick is always full of my dear associations. Please

[*Page 2*]

give my affectionate remembrances to Doctor and Mrs Mitchell.* I remember so well their hospitality on a rainy day — much like this!

— It is a great pleasure to have you say that you are so much better — I can hardly boast much but I am really stronger, and if I take great care to be quiet and not move about much, the pain in my head keeps within limits.* Doctor Mitchell knows how hard and slow such 'cases' are sometimes, and this damaged person seems to ask for more time than usual. My sister has been ill too, but we are both mending as fast as we can! I shall like to hear about your spring journeys — Yours most truly

always S. O. Jewett

Notes

Mitchell: Jewett correspondent Silas Weir Mitchell, a graduate of the Bowdoin College medical school, received an honorary Doctor of Laws Degree from Bowdoin in 1896.

limits: Jewett refers to her continued suffering from the effects of her September 1902 accident.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of Wisconsin-Madison Libraries, Department of Rare Books and Special Collections; Cairns Collection of American Women Writers.Manuscript Jewett 2.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

June 25, 1905.

Here is another rainy Monday, much noticed in housekeeping. Yesterday was such a lovely day, and the strange thing to me was to remember how exactly the weather was like it last year, the Sunday morning when I heard that dear S. W. had gone. I remember well that long bright day and the wonderful cloud I watched at evening floating slowly through the upper sky on some high current northward, catching the sun still when we were in shadows. I could not help the strange feeling that it had something to do with her. It was like a great golden ball or balloon, as if it wrapped a golden treasure; her golden string (that Blake* writes about) might have made it. Those days seem strangely near. After a whole year one begins to take them in.

Notes

S. W.: Sarah Wyman Whitman died on June 25, 1904.

Blake: William Blake (1757-1827) begins Plate 77, after Chapter 3, of *Jerusalem* (1804) with three epigraphs. The third is:

I give you the end of a golden string,
Only wind it into a ball,
It will lead you in at Heaven's gate
Built in Jerusalem's wall.

This letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Sunday June 25th 1905

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

I wish that I were sitting under the pointed firs,* dear Frances, you and me with our backs to the western sun and our faces eastward to the Sea. I have been thinking of you very much in these hours. This morning I have been living through that Sunday morning of last year when they first told me* — it was much such a morning as this, but the day grew brighter as it went on

[*Page 2*]

with a strange brightness and glory in the light, and at evening there was a kind of miracle in the Sky: a strange and brilliant cloud that went slowly away into the far north — keeping its shape until distance hid it, shining with the evening light as the tops of mountains shine, all the way. I was in my long chair out of doors, and most of the time alone

— it had something to do with her going! But that night

[*Page 3*]

the blackness of sorrow that fell upon me, ill as I was, and away has been making a shadow ever since. Oh how I thought of you in those hours! = but the first year is done, and the second ^is^ beginning.

I have really hated [*possibly significant mark in the right margin*] to let the summer begin without seeing you again dear, but it had to be. It may be that a good shore wind will blow us together — but I ought not yet to try to go visiting, being, as I often think, even unfit for staying at home!

Dear Mrs. Cabot* writes in

[*Page 4*]

every letter about my July visit and I shall try not to disappoint her — She is sadly disappointed because an old friend's visit (they are so few now) fails her this year for the first time.

It has been very wet and cold most of this month of June and my sister is slow about getting over her lameness. I am always complaining about something — (I feel as if I quoted your next letter when you might well make this remark) — and I complain now that I dont feel much better either. Being better is one thing and feeling better quite another! but I suppose ^~~not~~^ so much pain and trouble have worn out what I am pleased

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

to call my nerves — Narves — the county people say, and it always sounds more impressive. Tell me dear of your [fidget *?*] to New Jersey and about Hallowell* and all the rest.

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 2*]

I do wish to keep fast hold of hands! Yours always

Sarah

[*Up the left margin of page 3*]

Have I told you — oh yes! about Mr. [Jamess* *so written*] visit. —

Notes

pointed firs: Jewett alludes to her 1896 novel, *The Country of the Pointed Firs*, and to its setting, on the eastern Maine coast near Martinsville, ME. However, she probably also means, more specifically, Northeast Harbor, ME, where she and Parkman met in summers.

told me: This is the first anniversary of the death of Sarah Wyman Whitman. Key to Correspondents. At the time of Whitman's death, Jewett was undergoing enforced rest in New Hampshire to recover from her own illness.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Hallowell: Jewett's reference is not yet known. There is a town of Hallowell, near Augusta, ME. Among Jewett's acquaintance, both the Laura Richards and the Emily Tyson families were connected with this town. Key to Correspondents.

Mr. Jamess: Henry James. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230).

Annie Adams Fields to Mary Rice Jewett and Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Summer 1905*]*

Dearie Just one word this Saturday morning of love and thanks to you both for the good box of green things. We had an awful looking tempest pass over us yesterday. John* is at work now on the avenue! It rained beautifully and the worst of the lightning and

[*Page 2*]

wind passed over{.} Today is a miracle of beauty although still windy —

I cannot make my pen work! Rose* goes Monday Morning —

The Pearsons* are coming from Annisquam

[*Page 3*]

just to pass the day tomorrow{.}

Your
own
A.

Notes

Summer 1905: This speculative date is suggested by Fields mentioning the Pearsons, who may have

been members of the Home Club that met at Fields's home January through March of 1905.

John: A Fields employee.

Rose: Probably Rose Lamb. Key to Correspondents.

Pearsons: Fields was acquainted with Henry Greenleaf Pearson (1870-1939), who was an author and professor of English at Massachusetts Institute of Technology He was married in 1898 to Elizabeth Ware Winsor (1870-1960). He was the author of a composition textbook and a number of biographies. Elizabeth Pearson was co-founder of the Eliot-Pearson School at Tufts University. The couple had three sons who survived to adulthood.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection MWWC0196_02_00_006_01.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mark Antony De Wolfe Howe

148 Charles Street

Sunday night

[*After June 1905*]

I wasn't at that dinner nor did I see him until some weeks later when he came to Berwick.

Notes

After June 1905: A handwritten note with this transcription reads: [To: Mark Howe]. A typewritten note reads: [speaking of Henry James]. If the notes are correct, then it must have been composed after Jewett correspondent Henry James visited Jewett in South Berwick, in June of 1905.

This text is from transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 74, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Clara Sidney Potter Davidge Taylor to Sarah Orne Jewett

July 6
[*1905*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
KINGSBURY OLD TAVERN
(FOUNDED 1787)
PLAINFIELD NEW HAMPSHIRE
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Sarah Jewett

Your little old friend (accurately so by this time!) must not thank you but just rejoice that you were moved to send so gracious a greeting to Frances* —

Frances is my young niece to whom you most beautifully sent

[*Page 2*]

the hand clasp of fellowship — She is only twenty one, and, dear Sarah, she is an only and a sheltered child of the so called preferred classes, who should by every logical sequence have turned into a fashionable miss.

I am very near to her because she is motherless, an only child, and I am now quite alone except for all the adorable world

[*Page 3*]

of people, most of whom I find friendly and loveable. Of course her old aunts see every form of immaturity in the efforts of Frances — You, with the creative instance find what we super-sensitively largely miss. But the child is [undisturbed *?*] never talks about her work, and is a lovely child and very beautiful --- as were you when last I saw you. I am

[*Page 4*]

so sorry that you had an accident. Would it make it impossible to suggest your coming over this summer to see us — ?

Not for us. But you know this is a settlement of the Elect. [*2 or 3 unrecognized words*] [the chiefest *?*] but many others you might not despise. [You *?*] see the house of any present use, which I have restored, must be nearly as old as yours — I am alone

[*Page 5 letterhead*]

in it, and what fun, what immeasurable fun if you could come.

You can, of course, have a room to work in, and breakfast in bed, and a maid to wait on you, and if y. are again in health, it is not much of a trip.

Most sincerely yours Clara

(over) -----

[*Page 6*]

I used to be Susan's* friend, Clara, and I married Frances's uncle — Mason Davidge.

———

Notes

1905: An envelope associated with this letter is addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME, and cancelled in Windsor, VT, on 6 July 1905. On the left side of the front is penciled "Mrs Davidge."

Frances: By 1905, Frances Davidge had published two novels: *The Misfit Crown* (1904) and *The Game and the Candle* (1905). WorldCat. See Davidge Taylor in Key to Correspondents.

Susan: The first-name reference indicates that this is a person both Davidge and Jewett knew intimately. Davidge Taylor to Jewett of 6 August 1905 points to Sarah Chauncey Woolsey, who published as Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Additional Correspondence, MS Am 1743.1, Box 1, Item 23, I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Wednesday
[*Summer 1905*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
Manchester-By-The-Sea
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Frances

Did you ever see a little sermon called Happiness that S. W. wrote years ago, and printed in a book that Mrs James Lodge put together: partly her own writing, with a really delightful preface, and partly stories, translations & verses &c all 'amateur' work in a way, but ^it made^ a pretty gold and white book called A Week away from Time??* I had much to do with it and it always

[*Page 2*]

brings back some very pleasant things. Mrs Fields and I re-read the [sermon *corrected*] on Sunday, after I had again got hold of it myself, and with new admiration. Mrs Fields always said it was [*unrecognized marks, perhaps open quotation?*] best of the book and liked it dearly, but I was not so sure then, and on Sunday I liked it a thousand times more than ever before. I'll send you the book if you like, and dont know it — —

I had a most dear letter from Mrs. Wolcott* — I wish that

[*Page 3*]

you and she would read The Way it Came,* my favorite among all Mr. James's stories, together, when she gets to you. I marked that, and The Liar, which comes next, in their respective volumes. The Way it Came is a great story I think, so full of feeling and of a subtle knowledge of human nature, of the joyful hopes, and enlightenments, and gray disappointments of life = the things we truly live by! — I dont know how many times I have read this or* the half dozen others that come

[*Page 4*]

next: The Liar, The Death of the Lion etc.

(I often wish* that I could see you. This moon makes we wish that we were together, and I am always wondering if I cant get to you — Things happen if you want them enough; I keep saying this with happy certainty, but I am just ending almost a week of the old thing in the back of my head, that came on when I felt very flourishing one morning and drove over to Mrs Howe's garden* & back!! You see that ^the effects of^ a railway journey would just cover a longer visit than anybody could possibly want. Today I am flourishing enough to be worth inviting. (I have been down [into *corrected*] the woods with my stick while Mrs. Fields went to drive — It is but a

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

(hampered ~~life~~ life with these aches, and such stumbling feet when they go — [off *? or meaning* at all *?*] — I am tired talking about them, as tired as anybody can be to hear me insist that they exist. Good-bye dear with love always from

S.O.J.))

Thank you over and over again for your last dear and delightful letter.))

Notes

Summer 1905: See Sarah Orne Jewett to Frances Parkman of 13 September 1905, in which Jewett reports knowing that Parkman and Mrs. Wolcott have now read James's "The Way it Came," a suggestion made in this letter.

The parentheses marks in this letter were penciled in, presumably by Annie Fields, as she prepared her transcription.

"A Week away from Time": Mary Lodge (1829-1889) edited *A Week Away from Time* in 1887. Annie Fields provided a "Poetical Prelude." Sarah

Wyman (Mrs. Henry) Whitman wrote "Happiness" for the collection. Mary Lodge contributed a preface, notes, and "Story of a Voice." See Blanchard, p. 225, for a brief description of the book.

Mrs. Wolcott: Mrs. Wolcott probably is Edith Prescott Wolcott. Key to Correspondents. Though it seems likely she is a relative of Parkman's mother, Elizabeth Wolcott Stites, no family connection has yet been discovered.

"The Way it Came": Jewett names stories by her correspondent, Henry James. "The Way it Came" appeared in *Embarrassments* in 1896. "The Liar" appeared in *A London Life* (1889). "The Death of the Lion" appeared in *Terminations* (1895).

this or: Beneath the "or" is a mark that appears to be "I".

Mrs. Howe's garden: Alice Greenwood (Mrs. George Dudley) Howe. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230). A portion of this letter appeared in Fields's *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911).

Annie Fields transcription

Dearest Frances, — Did you ever see a little sermon called "Happiness?" that S. W. wrote years ago, and printed in a book that Mrs. James Lodge put together? partly her own writing, with a really delightful preface, and partly stories — translations and verses, etc.; all amateur work in a way, but it made a pretty gold and white book called "A Week away from Time." I had much to do with it and it always brings back some very pleasant things. Mrs. Fields and I re-read the sermon on Sunday, after I had again got hold of it myself, and with new admiration. Mrs. Fields always said that it was the best of the book and liked it dearly, but I was not so sure *then*, and on Sunday I liked it a thousand times more than ever before. I'll send you the book if you like and *don't* know it.

I had a most dear letter from Mrs. Wolcott. I wish that you and she could read "The Way it Came," my favorite among all Mr. James's stories, together, when she gets to you. I marked that, and "The Liar," which comes next, in their respective volumes. "The Way it Came" is a *great* story, I think, so full of feeling and of a subtle knowledge of human nature, of the joyful hopes, and enlightenments and grey disappointments of life — the things we truly *live* by! — I don't know how many times I have read this or the half dozen others that come next: "The Liar," "The Death of the Lion," etc.

Clara Sidney Potter Davidge Taylor to Sarah Orne Jewett

Aug 6
[*1905*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
KINGSBURY OLD TAVERN
(FOUNDED 1787)
PLAINFIELD NEW HAMPSHIRE
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Sarah —

This is pretty nearly "sorrow's crown of sorrow"* —

To be forced to turn away from the hands holding out such pleasures is grievous. Frances

[*Page 2*]

Davidge* has gone on a motor car trip with her father. She is his only great pleasure, and she [owes *?*] herself to live on through his holiday. — They have other guests when he brings her home again. And I always have people booked right through the

[*Page 3*]

summer — So I cannot leave home. It would not be right to live in a Tavern as old as mine, and not have swing doors, or at least doors very easily pushed in. I have to go to town several times in summer, because of my business, and as I am greedy of every instant of the growing and blooming year, I have

[*Page 4*]

my summers very much planned out beforehand and almost all the days accounted for in advance and so I hardly ever can jump off for jaunts or pay visits. I explain so fully because of this, if there was any way to arrange or to change I would turn time backwards to [accomplish *corrected*] it. When your lovely very precious

[*Page 5 letterhead*]

letter came, [telling *?*] me how you have been limited in freedom since your accident* I wanted to explain that if ever the journey (4 hours) from

Boston does not seem too much that you could control things in this house just to suit your needs.

[*Page 6*]

Often I can arrange to have no one else in the house — it has been that way for several weeks — and it has no one else in it — the house — but myself to make habits{.}

So meals can be any kind and any time, and frocks can be dressing gowns, and guests can be kept out, and it would

[*Page 7*]

be a great trust if [y *so it appears*] could take me on terms like that sometime, — and not feel that a visit here means sitting up for company. Yet there are very interesting people here when required.

Indeed there would be much to talk of, could we meet. You were so big in your view

[*Page 8*]

of Susan,* and of late years I have been so hard. She went in a very grand way, at the last going.

And it would have been a beautiful grace to have given Frances the opportunity of being with Mrs Fields. Thank both of your beautiful souls with love from

Clarissa Sidney Davidge

Notes

1905: This letter seems fairly clearly a follow-up to Davidge Taylor's letter to Jewett of 6 July 1905. An envelope associated with this letter is addressed to Jewett c/o Mrs. Fields in Manchester by the Sea, MA,and cancelled in Windsor, VT, on 7 August 1905. On the left side of the front is penciled "Davidge."

sorrow: Davidge Taylor quotes from British poet, Alfred Lord Tennyson (1809-1892), "Locksley Hall."

Frances Davidge: Davidge Taylor's author niece. See Davidge Taylor in Key to Correspondents.

Susan: If the 1905 date of this letter is correct, then probably Davidge Taylor refers to Sarah Chauncey Woolsey (d. 9 April 1905), who published as Susan Coolidge. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Sarah Orne Jewett, Additional Correspondence, MS Am 1743.1, Box 1, Item 23, I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Sunday morning —
[*August / September 1905*]*

It must be beautiful everywhere dear today but this morning on the hilltop is really wonderful — Yesterday afternoon too — oh the marvellous beauty of sea &] ships and the lovely foreground of flowers — I stayed out till after sunset — It was one of nature's miracles of supreme beauty —

[*Page 2*]

Monday A.M — All's well! Did I tell you that Elsie* has gone in her auto to ~~so~~ the White Mountains for three or four days { — } 6 ladies in 3 autos — A great scheme (Motor we should say!) By the way I have read the Aug. & Sep of The House of Mirth — surely she has a very powerful

[*Page 3*]

hand. How her people live ^to sight^ — and in what a horrid world. We scarcely recognize our planet so far — do we?

Dear Heart! I think and think to you all the time — What a beautiful scarf you have sent me — such a surprise in a newspaper ----

[Goodbye *?*] dear from your A.

Notes

1905: Fields indicates that she has just read the August and September installments of the serialization of *The House of Mirth* by American author, Edith Wharton (1862-1937), which began in *Scribner's Magazine* in January 1905. Wikipedia.

Elsie: Possibly Elsie Alice Perkins (1867-1942), wife of William Hooper, a Boston cotton mills, mining, and railway executive. Alice Perkins Hooper maintained a home in Boston and a cottage in Manchester-by-the-Sea, where she entertained many of the women in the Fields-Jewett circle. Helen Bell characterized her house as the only salon in Massachusetts.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

September 13th 1905
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Frances

I came near telling you that I had sent these letters back. I seemed to remember perfectly well, but I forgot to tell you when I wrote — and now, since your last dear letter has come I just looked and found a thicker envelope-ful, and here they are! I feel just as I felt at first that Miss Rich's* is the one to love best { — } she comes straight to my heart when she says so simply "it seemed as

[*Page 2*]

if she were expecting us —" and in that lovely last sentence too — Miss Perkins's* seems like "fine writing" beside it. I never could get into very close relation with her, or make her seem to me, as she does to others. This was always disappointing — there is nothing so delightful as to like people and feel no glass wall between as one goes along the path of life (This is like 'fine writing' too you may say!)

I came home on Friday and stopped to do some errands in town but that trotting about and the jolting of the trains laid me up and today is the

[*Page 3*]

first day I can do much or feel clear and comparatively acheless. There are so many things to do — but I had a most dear time with Mrs. Cabot & A.F. both, and I am as grateful as my heart can hold. Dr. Jackson* approved of ^the^ Poland Spring House! it is such a short distance compared to other available places, and I mean to go there on Monday for a little while — a fortnight if all goes well — I hope Dr. Jackson will call it "several weeks"! but if all goes well here and at Manchester, it will do. You

[*Page 4*]

may think of me as amused but not responsible if you please!

You cant know what a dark disappointment it has been to give up my visit to you — I have wished so to be with you and to see the dear place — all the pointed firs* like my own cousins — beloved cousins: all cousins are not — and we should have felt nearer [each *corrected*] other if we could have been together you and I and the dear trees — I wish you had said that you and Mrs. Wolcott* liked the Way it Came story. There is a touch of character somewhere about it that brings S.W.* back to me [always *or* also ___ *?*]

[*Page 5*]*

couldn't remember any names of stories when I tried so hard once — we were telling Mr. Howells & I about S.W. and how lovely she was about ones work. I was trying to say the names of two or three that I called hers — and couldn't! Never mind! ------- Dear Frances I shall be thinking of you and holding you very close in these days. You will remember wont you how I depend upon you and love you dearly — and know in my heart how you love her.

Yours always
S.O.J.

Notes

Mrs Rich's: Among the correspondents of Whitman represented in *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman* (1907) is American author Miss Evelyn Rich (1848-1940). It would appear that as they prepare the letters volume, they are reviewing letters Mrs. Whitman received.

The letter to which Jewett refers was not to have been included in the volume, though possibly Jewett quotes from it in the opening "Editorial Note."

Miss Perkins's: Though the topic at this point in the letter seems to be letters Mrs. Whitman has received, Miss Perkins is not among the correspondents or other persons mentioned in *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman* (1907). It is possible she is a daughter of Jewett correspondent Edith Forbes Perkins. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Dr. Jackson: This may be Dr. Henry Jackson (died after 1924), who was a resident of the Back Bay area of Boston at the turn of the twentieth century. His wife was Lucy Rice Jackson (d.1924).

Poland Spring, Maine, was a health spa that Jewett regularly visited for rest and treatment of her ailments.

pointed firs: Jewett alludes to her 1896 novel, *The Country of the Pointed Firs*, and to its setting, on the eastern Maine coast near Martinsville, ME., but is speaking of Parkman's summer residence in Northeast Harbor, ME.

the Way it Came: Mrs. Wolcott probably is Edith Prescott Wolcott. Key to Correspondents. Though it seems likely she is a relative of Parkman's mother, Elizabeth Wolcott Stites, no family connection has yet been discovered.

Henry James's (1843-1916). "The Way it Came" appeared in *Embarrassments* in 1896. Key to Correspondents.

S.W.: Sarah Wyman Whitman. Key to Correspondents.

Page 5: This page appears at the front of the Houghton Library folder containing this letter. There may be a word missing — "I" *?* — between the pages. While it is not certainly the final page of this letter, it makes a fair fit.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Julia Stowell Laighton

September 15th [*1905*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mrs. Laighton

You were very kind to remember about the dear honeysuckle, and you do not know with how much pleasure I have planted it in a warm corner and [*deletion and an unrecognized word, possibly* mean] to watch it grow! The old 'bush' in bloom was one of my best pleasures in the visit to Appledore, but

[*Page 2*]

indeed I have looked back to more pleasures than one and I have felt more and more glad that I could go to the islands this summer. Please believe me with many thanks

Yours most sincerely
Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1905: Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Mrs Cedric Laighton and cancelled on 15 September 1905. Addressed to Laighton at Appledore, Isles of the Shoals, it was forwarded to 118 Mt. Vernon St., Boston, MA.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. A transcription appears in Scott Frederick Stoddart's Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign: *Selected Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett.* New transcription and notes.

Mary Frances Parker Parkman to Sarah Orne Jewett

Northeast Harbor
Sept 17th [*1905*]*

Dearest Sarah: This is just to greet you at your new abode where (in spite of its supplanting Northeast Harbor) I hope you will have a good rest and much peace — I hear so many people say they are going there that I fear you will find it more

[*Page 2*]

social than you expect; but perhaps they are all confined in solitary cells! or bathtubs — Thank you for the two letters — I see what you mean about Miss Perkins,* whose [power *or* forms *?*] of [expression *or* expressive *?*] [*unrecognized word*] fills me with [the *corrected*] appreciation which she has for the unattainable — you see your point of view [would *?*] have to be different! — And she has also shown a deep feeling about S.W: the very fact of her keeping and noticing the day [shows *?*] this. As to the Way it Came* — I did indeed feel the [resemblance *?*] you speak of, but did not speak of it because I ~~am~~ often wonder if I do not put S.W into every stone or running brook I see — And so am not always sure that ^there^ is an actual similarity. The reticence, the sweetness, and the sense of a perfected purpose [within *?*], with the note of intense human interest

[*Page 3*]

in the unknown Person, manifested by that character in the story struck me as it did you — Did you know our dear Cousin Lizzie Parkman?* She was a good friend to me — and her translation in her sleep to another world is beautiful for her and makes [the *corrected*] "need of a world of"* friends for me!

Bless you dear friend — We shall soon meet I hope — as the Parkmans move to [town *?*] on the 28th. Be good & get well

[Ever lovingly *?*] F. P.

Notes

1905: The envelope associated with this letter was cancelled on 17 September 1905. It is addressed to Jewett at Poland Spring House, a Maine health spa that Jewett regularly visited for rest and treatment of her ailments.

Miss Perkins: This person has not yet been identified. It is possible she is a daughter of Jewett correspondent Edith Forbes Perkins.

Way it Came: Henry James's "The Way it Came" appeared in *Embarrassments* in 1896. Key to Correspondents.

Cousin Lizzie Parkman: This may be Eliza Willard Shaw Parkman (1832 - 15 September 1905). She was a sister of American historian, Francis Parkman, Jr. (1823-1893).

need of a world of: The quotation marks suggest that Parkman alludes to British poet, Robert Browning (1812-1889), "Parting at Morning":

> Round the cape of a sudden came the sea,
> And the sun looked over the mountain's rim:
> And straight was a path of gold for him,
> And the need of a world of men for me.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Parkman, Frances. 6 letters to Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Sarah Orne Jewett additional correspondence 1868-1930. MS Am 1743.1 (85).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Poland Spring House
Monday
[*September 20, 1905*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Frances

(I have been thinking of you every day and saying that I was going to write but this envelope has been looking at me with a funny sort of expression. Perhaps it knew that I couldn't depend upon proper contents! I cant say how glad I was to get your most dear letter — and to feel the good of your days even if there didn't seem to be anything [{to} communicate *?*] about mine . .) I think this great place would amuse you sometime { — } perhaps we could forsake the world together for a week!

[*Page 2*]

— but the line between being innocently amused, and wickedly bored is very narrow — It is a little like what crossing the continent with a big [*deleted word*] ^train^ party must be — not the people you or I run across [very *corrected*] often but all sorts of terrible rich and splendid westerners and southerners of a sort — who must have had German grandmas* and have prospered in the immediate past. Their ~~jewells~~ jewels and their gowns are a wonder — and the satisfactions in life must be very great though the best of them look as if

[*Page 3*]

keeping things just right and according to at this high rate were almost too much effort. It [is *?*] the kind of rich creatur's who are more at home in big hotels than in fine houses. They are apt to speak of last winter at Pa'm Beach, and altogether they made me understand what my old grandfather who had travelled wide meant when he said, "Oh they're not <u>people</u>, they're nothing but a pack of images!" This is in the mass; one individual opposite me at the table has been quite entertaining {—} such a diamond cross she wears upon her, but I must hold back from relating

[*Page 4*]

such parts of her history as have been ascertained ^automobile & private car^. [a *not capitalized*] great many puzzling facts were brought together into simple certainty yesterday when I heard somebody say she was a prosperous retired hotel keeper. It [made *corrected*] you see her fine and masterful above quailing maids — These dazzle ones eyes but now and then when you see the backs of two dear heads of ladies a table or two away you feel as if you must stop and speak! I feel sure ~~of~~ out of two or three hundred fellow pilgrims ~~you~~ ^I^ must find [as *corrected*] many of my betters, but I have been so long away that my country seems strange in its great crowd of citizens —

One thing certain is, it is

[*Page 5*]

a rich country — it is like Rome before it fell! — And the clouds have all blown out of the mountains yesterday and today — I can see them all safe and sound — the Mount Washington range just as I used to see it all last summer but we are far enough away to see the other ranges by themselves {—} Ossipee and the rest.* (Next Tuesday I am going to join my sister Mary

[*Page 6*]

at Helen Merrimans.*

I have been keeping very still and getting hold of things very much better. [it *not capitalized*] is great to be amused and not responsible — though I do know some people. The only ones I am bound to are a far away cousin* and her husband who has gone blind poor man and likes to talk about things. He was a busy editor of an important paper, and [said *?*]

[*Page 7*]

it is so hard to keep up with things now — Nobody can skim the morning papers for us — they cant help picking out what <u>they</u> like, more or less! I tried going to sit with them in the evening, but I find the great trouble in this high place is about

[*Page 8*]

sleeping, and so I had to <u>put back</u> and go to bed at light [*obscured word*] and keep quiet.

= Oh I should like terrible well to see Frances! We could go to see the Shakers* together some afternoon. They are great friends of mine, old New England nuns!* but I don't care much for their pin-balls. They have a little evening shop here at the hotel.

Goodby with dear love —
S.O.J.)

Notes

1905: See Parkman to Jewett of 13 September 1905.

The parentheses penciled in this letter are presumably by Annie Fields, who has marked the passages omitted from her transcription of this letter.

German grand-mas: In *Ancestors and Immigrants* (Cambridge: Harvard University Press, 1956), Barbara Miller Solomon reads this reference as employing a negative stereotype of German immigrants to the United States (157-8, 253). Solomon details the degree to which the hurtful stereotyping of German Americans simmered after the Civil War and then boiled over during the Great War. Presumably, Jewett is drawing upon the post-Civil War stereotype that "the present German American was too concerned with the material advantages of life in the United States" (157). Probably, Solomon is right to suspect that Jewett depends upon such a stereotype of Germans; otherwise the comment would seem to lack meaning.

Jewett's sketch of the resort women she sees as not quite comfortable with their newly acquired wealth presents an interesting mixture of alienation from "the mass" and sympathy for the "individual." She reveals an awareness of the unfairness of applying stereotypes, such as "German" and "newly rich," noting her impression of them as a "pack of images," lacking in subjectivity. This urge to "other" them arises when viewing them "in the mass," but when she attends to an individual, she finds her as humanly interesting as her other acquaintances. In this way, perhaps, she exemplifies that line between innocent amusement and wicked boredom. Jewett's "An Every-Day Girl" 1892, for example, illustrates her admiration for women with the talents for managing a hotel.

As Jewett observes the vastly wealthy fellow Americans at her hotel, she comes to feel alien herself. The backs of ladies' heads seem to tempt her to socialize freely, but their fronts make her feel inferior, as if she does not belong in the new "rich country" where she finds herself when she is not on vacation, herself, but at Poland Spring at her doctor's recommendation.

As for the seriousness of Jewett's prejudice toward Germans, her use of a stereotype in a private, first-draft letter probably should be qualified by other biographical facts, such as her close friendship with Louisa Dresel, whose father immigrated from Germany, and who had a pair of German grand-mas.

Mount Washington ... Ossipee: Ossipee the name of a mountain range as well as a town on Lake Ossipee in the White Mountains of New Hampshire. Nearby Mount Washington is the highest peak in the region.

Helen Merrimans: Helen Bigelow Merriman. Key to Correspondents.

cousin: This cousin has not yet been identified. A possibility is Sarah Jane McHenry Howell. Key to Correspondents.

Shakers: United Society of Believers in Christ's Second Appearing, who lived communally in several New England locations with which Jewett was familiar. Their village at Sabbathday, ME, was a few miles south of Poland Spring.

Shakers were famed for their craft work. A Shaker "pin-ball" presumably is a type of pin-cushion.

old New England nuns: Jewett refers to the Shaker practice of celibacy, and she probably alludes to Mary E. Wilkins Freeman's (1852-1930)

well-known short story, "A New England Nun" (1891), which was collected in a book of that title.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230). Part of this letter appears in Annie Fields, *Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett* (1911) p. 190.

Annie Fields Transcription

Poland Spring House, Monday.

I think this great place would amuse you some time — perhaps we could forsake the world together for a week! — but the line between being innocently amused and wickedly bored is very narrow. It is a little like what crossing the continent with a big train party must be, — not the people you or I run across very often, but all sorts of terrible rich and splendid westerners and southerners of a sort who must have had German grand-mas and have prospered in the immediate past. Their jewels and their gowns are a wonder, and the satisfaction in life must be very great, though the best of them look as if keeping things just right and according to at this high rate were almost too much effort. It is the kind of rich creatures who are more at home in big hotels than in fine houses. They are apt to speak of last winter at "Pa'm Beach," and altogether they made me understand what my old grand-father, who had travelled wide, meant when he said, "Oh, they're not people, they're nothing but a pack of images!" This is in the mass; one individual opposite me at the table has been quite entertaining; such a diamond cross she wears upon her; but I must hold back from relating such parts of her history as have been ascertained, — automobile and private car. A great many puzzling facts were brought together into simple certainty yesterday when I heard somebody say she was a prosperous retired hotel-keeper. It made you see her fine and masterful above quailing maids. These dazzle one's eyes; but now and then, when you see the backs of two dear heads of ladies a table or two away, you feel as if you must stop and speak! I feel sure out of two or three hundred fellow pilgrims I must find as many of my betters, but I have been so long away that my country seems strange in its great crowd of citizens. One thing certain is, it is a rich country, — it is like Rome before it fell! And the clouds have all blown out of the mountains yesterday and today. I can see them all safe and sound, — the Mount Washington range just as I used to see it all last summer; but we are far enough away to see the other ranges by themselves — Ossipee and the rest.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Elizabeth Jervis Gilman

[*Begin letterhead*]
POLAND SPRING HOUSE
[Graphic design*]
SAPIENTIA DONUM DEI*
HIRAM RICKER & SONS.
SOUTH POLAND, ME.
[*End letterhead*]

[Friday evening]
[*22 September 1905*]*

My dear Lizzie:

I thought that I should send you a 'line' at once, but I found myself pretty tired and I have not tried to do much. I undertook rather too many things the week before I saw you, and after keeping myself wound up like an old watch, I seem to ^have^ stopped now and quite run down. That's just what I came to do! now that I think of it — it is so easy to

[*Page 2*]

gain a little strength and so much easier to spend it again, that a patient like me doesn't get ahead. I am quite by myself here, which is good — I only know one person in this great place, a Cambridge acquaintance, for most of the company seems to be from the West or from Philadelphia, not very interesting to my eyes either, but quite splendidly arrayed!

I heard from Mary that she got home all right on Tuesday and yesterday she was going to York with Eva* to luncheon. It

[*Page 3*]

was really a splendid day here. I am more and more thankful that we could have those few hours with you on Monday, and you will not need to have me say how many dear memories filled my heart of your mother's affection and kindness to us all — You know how much we all loved her, and how near Mary and I shall always feel to you four children. You will have a great many sad times in missing your dear mother, but I am sure that the happiness of knowing how she was loved, and how much you all did to make her happy especially

[*Page 4*]

in these last years, will be a great comfort.* With true love to all, and I shall often be thinking of you, dear Lizzie,

Yours very affectionately,
Sarah O. Jewett

If there has been some notice of your mother in the Brunswick paper I should be so glad if Charlie* would be kind enough to send it to me.

Notes

design: This letterhead includes a graphic design like a coat of arms, with a shield, vines and leaves, and including at the bottom a ribbon with the words "POLAND SPRING."

DEI: Latin. Wisdom is the gift of God.

1905: This date, in another hand, is penciled in brackets in the upper right corner of page 1. See above the group of 1905 letters Jewett wrote from Poland Spring,ME.

Eva: Probably Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

dear mother: Mrs. Alice Dunlap Gilman died on 15 September 1905. Her four children were: David Dunlap Gilman (1854-1914); Elizabeth Jervis Gilman (1856-1939); Charles Ashburton Gilman (1859-1938); Mary Gardiner Gilman (1865-1940). Key to Correspondents.

Charlie: Charles Ashburton Gilman. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the George J. Mitchell Department of Special Collections & Archives, Hawthorne-Longfellow Library, Brunswick, ME, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers, Series 1 (M238.1): Correspondence, 1877-1905, n.d. Another transcription appears in Richard Cary's *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters*. New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Edward Garnett

October 2d 1905
[*Begin deleted letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End deleted letterhead*]

My dear Mr Garnett

It is more than a year* since your most kind letter came and I cannot say how many times I have remembered the kindness of it and have wished to write to you — I have grown stronger in certain ways but the effects of the accident of three years ago — the blow on my head — still hold me captive, and it has never grown to be as easy to read or write as before, nor does there

[*Page 2*]

seem any chance yet for taking up my old works and ways* of story writing. I still have to avoid every possible fatigue of driving, or talking much — in short all the innocent ways of living and spending ones time seem beset by dangers. I can only remember Mr. Fawcett's* high courage in determining, when his blindness came upon him, to live as nearly as possible like a man who could see, and try to live as nearly as I can like a person who is well. I am

[*Page 3*]

just now quite by myself at one of our mountain hotels — a fine 'caravansary' where one can be amused without too much responsibility. I have been able to read story books more than for a long time before — not being tired by trying to do things that one's friends are doing! — and I have felt quite like the Londoners of my early visits in reading Phineas Finn and another story or two of Trollops.* I tell you all this because you have been so very kind, and I have been the better for your sympathy whenever your letters came — I only wish

[*Page 4*]

that I might beg for them often. — I read Messrs. Duckworth's* announcement of new books, on the back of my Athenaeum* with double interest — to try and catch some hint of your book & interests — — I have only once seen Mr. Mifflin* for a year or more past, and I tried to find out something to tell you — our interview was not formal but by friendly chance, [but *corrected*] I found that he had nothing to say about a new edition ^of my stories^ though they were talking about it in old Mr. Houghton's* day, long before I was ill. Perhaps this was because he thought that my part of the work was out of the question then — I cannot help hoping that I may get hold of things by another year. I could say

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

in confidence some things to you of a certain lack of ability that I feel in certain departments of the old house. In many ways they have shown such great kindness that I must not be in a hurry to find faults but there is no true publisher in the house now — no man who both understand{s} the

business side of things and loves and knows the books themselves. May I send my

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 2*]

best regards and kindest wishes to you, and to Mrs. Garnett* and call myself your [*unrecognized word*] friend

S. O. Jewett

I delighted last year in all I could read of Mrs. Garnetts beautiful translations, and I have the War & Peace waiting.

Notes

year: See Garnett to Jewett of 22 July 1903 and 10 October 1905.

works and ways: This phrase appears more than once in the King James Bible, notably in Psalms 24:4.

Mr. Fawcett's: Henry Fawcett (1833-1884), a British economist and statesman, was blinded at the age of 25. He served as Britain's Postmaster General (1880-1884).

Messrs. Duckworth's: Gerald Duckworth & Company (1898) remains a British publisher. In 1905, Garnett was employed there.

Athenaeum: A British weekly literary magazine (1828-1921).

Mr. Mifflin: Almost certainly George Harrison Mifflin, long associated with Houghton, Mifflin and Company, the "house" to which Jewett refers. Key to Correspondents.

In a letter to Garnet of 12 October 1903, Jewett discussed her hope for publication of a new selection of her published stories, perhaps along the line of *Tales of New England* (1890). At that time, it appeared the Duckworth & Company was considering such a volume, but it never appeared.

o*ld Mr. Houghton's*: Henry Oscar Houghton. Key to Correspondents.

Mrs. Garnett: Constance Black Garnett (1861-1946) was a prolific English translator of nineteenth-century Russian literature. Her translation of *War and Peace* by Leo Tolstoy (1828-1910) appeared in 1904.

This manuscript is held by the Harry Ransom Humanities Research Center, University of Texas at Austin, Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 2 ALS, AL to Garnett, Edward, 1904-1905, undated; Edward Garnett Collection MS-1541. Container 9.1.

Josephine Anna Moore Dexter to Mary Rice Jewett

Oct 9th

[*1905*]*

[*Begin Letterhead*]
393 COMMONWEALTH AVENUE.
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Mary —

Your kind note of welcome, should have been answered long before this, but I have been away visiting — and only here for a few days at a time — I am off again tomorrow —

[*Page 2*]

I have had a good summer — enjoyed it all — good voyage home{.} Katharine & Stanley* met me at the ship — and K — has hardly let go of my hand since —

What good news you give of Sarah — [now when *?*] she finds her pen again, and gives us some of her charming work —

[*Page 3*]

how good that will be !!

I am going to be in Boston all this winter and I hope my children may be also —

I want very much to see you two dear girls, & before long — I am going to be at Emily's* — and then we will pass the loving cup round —

Affectionately

Josie D —

Notes

1905: This date is almost certainly correct. Dexter's daughter was Katharine Moore Dexter McCormick (1875-1967), an activist for women's rights, including suffrage. In September 1904, she married Stanley Robert McCormick (1874-1947) in Geneva, Switzerland. He was heir to a share of the vast fortune of Cyrus Hall McCormick (1809-1884), inventor and manufacturer of the McCormick reaper.

Within two years after the McCormick wedding, Stanley McCormick was diagnosed with severe mental illness and institutionalized. This letter, then, must have been composed in 1905. See Wikipedia and Find a Grave.

Emily's: Probably Emily Tyson. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 7, Item 340, IV. Letters to Mary Rice Jewett.

Of the two letters in this folder, only this one was mailed during Sarah Orne Jewett's lifetime. The other, however, is of some interest. Dated 10 June 1927, it reports about two Sarah Orne Jewett correspondents: the death of Lilian Aldrich and the serious illness of Jessie Cochrane.

Edward William Garnett to Sarah Orne Jewett

I shall try Messrs Houghton Mifflin again by & by.

10 October. 1905

[*Begin Letterhead*]
Telegrams: "DUCTARIUS, LONDON."
Cable Address: "GERWADUCK, LONDON."
3. HENRIETTA STREET
COVENT GARDEN, W.C.
[*End Letterhead*]

Dear Miss Jewett,

I was most pleased to get your letter, after many months.* I wish I could come to see you — but at least I can write. Your news of yourself is half sad. You say nothing as to whether you suffer — apart from the other incapacities.* I wonder whether you might not benefit us all, & yourself a little perhaps, if you kept a Diary of your thoughts. I know that there must

[*Circled figure, perhaps* 1]

[*Page 2*]

be many days vacant in such a Diary, but many things must pass through your mind day by day, & you might find yourself equal to writing down your detached thoughts, just as Hawthorne* jotted down his Note Books.

I wish you would try this. The best books always seem to me to have sprung from life itself, in forcing its strangeness & incompleteness on the minds of those who have been [pulled *?*] up, [*unrecognized word*] face to face with it. I am very fond of Whitman's* Diaries

[*Page 3*]

[2 *circled*]

[*Letterhead repeated*]

(2)

in his Prose Works — November Boughs, & Specimen Days, & In War Time, where he jotted down daily notes, are full of strength & beauty.

I am so delighted that you appreciate my wife's Turgenev translations.* They have a very restricted circulation here — ^averaging^ about [1200 *corrected from 1000 ?*] copies, but I feel those copies are in the right hands. I shall

[2 *circled*]

[*Page 4*]

give my wife, tonight, your messages.

I wish I could say something about my own literary activities — but I am a dilatory person, rather a humbug I fear, & I have always felt that life offers me more than letters. I begin things, & don't finish them.

Do you [know any of *?*] Conrad's* works? You should read Youth ^(Blackwood [V1º *?*].)^ He is a Pole (one of my friends), & I imagine that he is very little known in America — although he is one of the first [*deletion*] of our writers.

Please ask a friend to

[*Down the left margin of page 4*]

read Youth aloud to you, if you cannot soon read it yourself. / With very sincere messages of friendship,

yours
Edward Garnett.

Notes

months: See Jewett to Garnett of 2 October 1905.

incapacities: Garnett refers to the continuing effects of Jewett's debilitating carriage accident of September 1902.

Hawthorne: American author, Nathaniel Hawthorne (1804-1864). Published posthumously were three volumes of "passages" from his notebooks: *English Note-Books* (1870), *French and Italian Note-Books* (1871), and *American Note-Books* (1879).

Whitman's: American poet, Walt Whitman (1819-1892) published in several other genres as well. His diaries include: *Memoranda During the War* (1876), *Specimen Days* (1882), and *November Boughs* (1888).

translations: According to Wikipedia, Constance Clara Black Garnett (1861-1946) translated 71 works of Russian literature into English, including those of Ivan Turgenev (1818-1883).

Conrad's: Joseph Conrad (1857-1924) was a Polish-British fiction writer. His autobiographical

novella, *Youth*, first appeared in *Blackwood's Magazine* Vol. 164 (September 1898). Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Garnett, Edward. 1868-1937. 2 letters; 1903-1905. (74). Associated with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick and canceled in London, UK, on 10 October 1905. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Charles Eliot Norton to Sarah Orne Jewett

Shady Hill. 12 Oct. 1905

Dear Miss Jewett: —

It would make me happy if you can assert to me that you are not almost, but quite well again, and that you have been enjoying, with a delightful sense of health, these superb autumn-days.

I send you with my

[*Page 2*]

love, a little volume which I have had pleasure in editing as an act of piety to a great poet who, alas! stands much in need of such an act.*

Sally is at Lenox with Mrs. Wharton,* and sends her love to you from there{.}

Affectionately Yours
C. E. Norton.

Notes

Norton: See Sara Norton in Key to Correspondents.

In the Houghton folder with this letter is an envelope addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, ME, and forwarded to Manchester by Sea, Mass., cancelled on 12 October 1905, and on the back on 13 October in both South Berwick and Manchester.

On the back of the envelope is this penciled note: "Taken from The Love poems of John Donne, edited by Charles Eliot Norton."

act: The line after this word slants up to the right, apparently intended to emphasize the break between the two paragraphs.

Wharton: Sally is Sara Norton. Mrs. Wharton at Lenox is American author Edith Wharton (1862-1937).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, bMS Am 1743 Box 4, Item 166. I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

148 Charles Street
Monday
[*Oct 16. 1905*]*

Dear Mr Norton

I thank you from my heart for your most kind note, and for the book* which is waiting a day or two for me at South Berwick — I have been looking forward to having it in my hand with great pleasure and eagerness and all this will be doubled

[*Page 2*]

because it comes direct from your kind hand. I never had read Donne much or learned to care for him deeply until the happy days when Mr Lowell* taught me — then, later there was a most happy morning when Mrs. Whitman and I were at Ashfield, and you read to us — indeed I have a golden bookmark for

[*Page 3*]

many a page that no one else could see!

I am just here for a day or two. Mrs. Fields has just closed the house at Manchester (and left a nice little harvest of crab-apples for the jays) and is going to Berwick with me — I wish that we might keep this weather at Berwick and at Shady Hill — where both

[*Page 4*]

Mrs. Fields and I send our love —

Yours very affectionately
Sarah O. Jewett.

Notes

1905: This date is penciled here in another hand. In 1905, 16 October fell on a Monday. Note that Norton's edition of Donne's poems appeared in 1905.

book: Norton has sent Jewett his 1905 edition of *Love Poems of John Donne* (1572-1631). See Wikipedia.

Lowell: James Russell Lowell. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields
Fragment

[*Autumn 1905*]*

her hard work and excitement about the Play. It seemed to me as if that were a losing game from the first — I can see a Play more easily in Lady Rose,* but

[*Page 2*]

— I shall have to get broken in to being a Boston lady again — but Fuff not to mind a respectable old Country Pinny!!* She will have a steeple top parasol

Notes

Autumn 1905: The date is speculative, based upon the dramatization that year of two of Mary Augusta Ward's novels, to which Jewett *may* refer.

This manuscript consists of two small pages, about the bottom 1/4 of each page. They are torn similarly and seem to be in the same ink and paper, suggesting that they belong together, though the sequence is not apparent.

Lady Rose: The novel, *Lady Rose's Daughter* (1903) by Mary Augusta Ward (1851-1920), was dramatized as *Agatha* in 1905. Key to Correspondents.

Ward's *The Marriage of William Ashe* (1905) was adapted for the stage in 1905 as well. Jewett may be comparing these two works in the suitability for the stage.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. Annie Fields (Adams) 1834-1915, recipient. 194 letters; 1877-1909 & [n.d.] Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (255).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Norton

October 23 [*1905*]*

I am very sorry and disappointed that you could not come, S. dear! Our fine weather seems to be keeping on through another chapter. I have not finished the House of Mirth* but I look forward to the last chapters with great eagerness — it will be very dependent on these last chapters. Mrs Fields is very well and seems rested after the really hot and busy days in town. Mr. Howells spent yesterday afternoon with us. Please forgive this post card because it lay closest to hand.

With love
S. O. J.

Notes

1905: This probable date presumes that Jewett read Wharton's *The House of Mirth* as it was serialized in 1905.

House of Mirth: American fiction writer Edith Wharton (1862-1937) published her novel, *The House of Mirth*, in 1905. It was serialized in *Scribner's Magazine* beginning in January 1905, and appeared as a book on 14 October.

This transcription appears in Nancy Ellen Carlock's 1939 Boston University thesis, S.O.J. A Biography of Sarah Orne Jewett. She indicates that she owned the postcard in 1939.

Julia Ward Howe to Sarah Orne Jewett

241 Beacon St. Oct. 27th 1905

Dear Sarah,

I have found the enclosed document in the confusion of my papers. I think it must have been in some book of [your's *so spelled*] which I [*deletion*] may have borrowed, begged, or stolen. I have heard nothing of you nor of Annie Fields for a long time. I hope

[*Page 2*]

that this "no news" is good news, as the old interpretation is, or was. I am here on the [*unrecognized word*] jump, going back to Newport at the end of this week, for a few more precious days of [shore *?*] air & sunshine. I hope that Mary is well of her [lameness *?*] long before this time. A line by recognition would be highly acceptable to all sorts of [your's *so spelled*],

Julia Ward Howe.

Note

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Howe, Julia (Ward) 1819-1910. 8 letters; 1901-1905 & [n.d.] (103). This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of

New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Julia Ward Howe

October [29 *?*]
[*1905*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

[What *?*] a great pleasure to get a note from you, dear friend, and I bless the academic bulletin about the degree* for [teaching itself arriving* *?*] your papers — I love to think that you sit at desks here as well as at the other places. Oddly enough this note might have passed yours on the way because I have been thinking about you, and wishing you were coming — Last spring

[*Page 2*]

it was thought much pleasanter than if you had come (and gone!) in early winter, but now I am looking forward to April with some lack of patience. You couldn't come 'long o' Laura* in June and we were disappointed, but when the summer really begins it is like an old automobile for speed and rattle . . Now I shall see you in town first, if not in Berwick — for tryings-on attend my steps; that's one

[*Page 3*]

of the trials of getting better, no more kimonos and old clothes! and I am even~~ing~~ beginning to get up to breakfast and spoiling all my nice evenings, because I cant see a bed without desiring to creep into it after four o'clock in the afternoon.

But mending I should like to say, and keeping house attentively just now with one guest to provide for: Mrs. A.F. who is staying here between Manchester, and the Town winter. She is much better for the summer at

[*Page 4*]

Manchester — I am sure you will think so! a little lame still, so is Mary who is spending ten days at Little Boar's Head in Rye with a valued cousin, but we are all mending as to both heads and [beds *?*].

Other things I shall tell you when we meet = how deeply my heart was touched because dear old Laura put my name into one of her story books — and everything else. Do you (and Maud;* of course [she *corrected*] does) know the [Baddeleys *?*]* who are just coming to Boston, Roman acquaintances of A.F's? — She is looking forward to seeing them. Tell Maud that we

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

mean to like the new book as much as we did Rome book and we look forward to it with joy. Yours always with love

Sarah

I had a dear letter from Mrs. Agassiz* a little while ago — saying she was much better

[*Up the left margin of page 2*]

for the summer. Isn't that good?

Notes

1905: This date is supported by Jewett reporting that Fields anticipates a visit from British antiquarian Welbore St. Clair Baddeley (1856-1946), who gave a course of eight lectures at Boston's Lowell Institute on "Ancient Rome in the Light of Recent Discoveries" during November 1905. See *Monthly Bulletin of Books Added to the Public Library of the City* (1905) Volume 10, p. 396 and Worldcat Identities. His wife was the subject of a 1907 portrait by Augustus Edwin John (1878-1961).

degree: Howe received three honorary degrees: June 1904 Doctor of Laws from Tufts College, June 1909 Doctor of Letters from Brown University, October 1910 from Smith College. If Jewett refers to one of these, it seems likely to be the first.

arriving: Jewett seems to have written these three words, but their meaning is obscure.

Laura: Laura Richards. Key to Correspondents. It is not yet known which of Richards's books contains Jewett's name.

Maud: Maud Howe Elliot, daughter of Laura Richards. See Richards in Key to Correspondents. Her "Rome book" probably was *Roma Beata: Letters from the Eternal City* (1904). Her next book was *Two in Italy* (1907).

Agassiz: Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (119).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Mary Frances Parker Parkman

Sunday
[*Late October 1905*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Frances

I meant to send this letter off yesterday — it may not catch you; but you wont pine, in Virginia! without the Berwick news . . . I hope that you and Mr. Parkman have had a delightful time, and find that you haven't forgotten how to Play — you two children who love to Walk just a little too much for your own good . . .

(This is not my settled opinion but spoken on the impulse of

[*Page 2*]

the moment.)

One thing I do hope, that you have found the weather as enchanting as it has been, and is, here. Today I should like to have spent with you at North East* — I really missed you when the time came for the little visit I planned last week. I asked an old friend to spend the day with me on Friday and I think she liked it, and I did too, but I still have your visit to look forward to — it is [not *or* n't] all spent and

[*Page 3*]

behind me — my sister has been away but came back last night.

I have been finding more of S.W.'s dear letters* — I just had a longing to put two or three into this envelope, but they might be lost, and you shall see them some other day. I have come to a point, long dreamed of, of looking over my papers and the letters I have kept, and finding all I can of hers by the way — It is rather dreary work though I find many dear surprises, and it is very strange what vital sparks some letters are, while others simply make one a little impatient and are

[*Page 4*]

torn in two without a thought — It isn't always ruled by ones feelings toward the writers by any means. The tracks of my story-writing pen [amaze *or* amazes] me, and the stories themselves seem like the sands of the sea — I have forgotten even their names — pieces of me though they were, and all my heart put into each! Those that touch me deepest are the ones that I tried to do for village readers like some of my neighbours along the Berwick roads — but somehow it makes me ache as I read them, — all <u>that</u> is quite done, and was done years ago — I dont believe it was my proper audience, and yet <u>it</u> and <u>I</u> certainly thought so. This

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

letter is the dullest news that ever went out of Berwick but dont mind for I send love enough to make up — Yours most affectionately

S.O.J.

Tell me all about your travels like a good girl! Mrs. Fields is having

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 2*]

a very nice time with the Baddeleys* — I shall try to see them too but not just yet.

Notes

Late October 1905: Penciled at the top of page one: [1903]. However, the letter almost certainly was composed after the death of Sarah Wyman Whitman in June 1904. The speculative date of October 1905 is based on the letter's reference to the Baddeleys. If these people are correctly identified in the notes below, then the letter almost certainly was composed in the autumn of 1905.

North East: Presumably, Jewett refers to Northeast Harbor, ME.

S.W.'s dear letters: Sarah Wyman Whitman died in June 1904. Key to Correspondents. Jewett helped to gather and prepare a selection of her letters for a 1907 publication.

Baddeleys: British antiquarian Welbore St. Clair Baddeley (1856-1946) and his wife, Helen Georgiana Grant.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library, Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 17 letters to Frances Parkman; [190-]-1907. Parkman family, Edward Twisleton, and Sarah Wyman Whitman additional papers, 1763-1917 (inclusive) 1850-1907 (bulk). MS Am 1408 (214-230).

Alice Greenwood Howe to Annie Adams Fields

[*November 1905*]*

Dearest A.F., I do not return the Academy, because, somehow, I havent had a moment to give it! What with first of month accounts & notes & letters, & people, time has gone — Perhaps if you are of [entire accord *?*] & not to be over fatigued by an hour with me, I could hope to come to you tomorrow, about noon? I saw [sweet *?*] Mrs Baddeley* at the concert yesterday — She sent warm

[*Page 2*]

words of love to you, knowing I should see you — She [went *?*] today, as you know — I was sorry not to lunch with her at Ida H's,* but I couldnt — She is so simple & lovely — and as you know, to pass the [*two unrecognized words*] in Greece — I had one afternoon with poor Fanny Browning,* that was intended to be happy, because she is so [parlous *?*] good & conscientious, but her [wheels *?*] have always run just off the track of happiness — perhaps because she has no common sense —

I hope you are fairly well dear — from A —

Notes

1905: This is the month that the Baddeleys were in the U.S. See note below.

This letter is written on a single piece of postal stationery. When folded the front page provides space for an address. However, this letter apparently was not delivered by the post office. The stampless, uncancelled front shows it was addressed to Mrs Fields at 148 Charles St.

Mrs Baddeley: Helen Georgiana Grant, the wife of British antiquarian Welbore St. Clair Baddeley.

Ida H's: Ida Agassiz Higginson. Key to Correspondents.

Fanny Browning: American heiress Fannie Coddington Browning (1853-1935) was unhappily married to British painter Robert Barrett Browning (1849-1912), son of the poets Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning. Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 Box 7, Item 401, III. Letters to Annie Adams Fields.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Loring Dresel

Sunday ----
[*November 1905*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick Maine
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Loulie

I hope that this note will be in time to welcome you and your dear Marianne* and I wish that I could be the first-foot (as the Scots say on New Year Day) to go to your door. I think you must be good and send me a line to say if you had a good passage, and (right away!) how Miss Brockhaus likes America. She will have to get used [to *corrected*] this question, and I promise

[*Page 2*]

never to ask it in person [and *corrected*] so she will never have to answer. Please take my love, both of you, and believe how glad I am to think of seeing you — with her it is just seeing old friends for the first time — The two sphinxes* on the great harbor gateway were very funny and solemn = in / spite of their offended initials I couldn't quite make the association clear —

I shall be coming to

[*Page 3*]

town before long, dear Loulie, but I cannot just [now *corrected*] say when it will be. Then we must play together: I think that it would be nice to go to a show . . I say this so that you will understand how much better I have grown, that I now have Energy and Take an Interest in Life —* I hope that Scrapper will be able to bark the welcome that he [must *?*] feel, and that you will find every thing 'comfy' in getting back.

Yours very affectionately
S. O. J.

Notes

1905: Marianne Brockhaus probably visited the United States in 1905. See Jewett to Dresel tentatively of 4 December 1905. There appears to have been no other U.S. visit during Jewett's lifetime. On the first page of the photocopy of this letter appears this note: "Photocopy sent to us Nov. 1991 by Sara Strazok, trying to date it. SOJ used this stationery in 1893 & 1894 if the dating on 2 letters in this file is correct. RWL."

sphinxes: Jewett's allusion is not yet identified.

Life: Jewett refers to her long and never complete recovery from her accident of September 1902.

A photocopy of the manuscript of this letter is in the collection of the Miller Library of Colby College, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1.

Clara Sidney Taylor Davidge* to Sarah Orne Jewett

62 S. Washington Square
November third
[*1905*]*

Darling Sarah. If I flood you with printed matter you must ignore it even to the point of putting it aside altogether till you want something to read. But I could not resist having the really great poem of our dear Torrence* [type *corrected*] written for you. Because you will soon know ^him^ & best by this. For the

[*Page 2*]

interests of science only, I venture to enclose one of the Unity Society* sets of rules or directions [for *?*] patients. Only to find out if any of the ideas strike sympathetic strings on your harp. I dont want you to be [treated *or* healed] by the Silent Unity circle. I have a good grasp of you, & whether you believe it or not, you are going to spread wide your wings & be freer in being

[*Page 3*]

more established & richer than ever before — The results come usually when you are not looking for or expecting ^anything^ — when [y *meaning* you] have either given up or forgotten — There is some secret in the very letting go that attends the hour — But it always comes to the Unity people, when they are given an open road, & I can see the certainties now as I [never *corrected*] yet have seen them. If I dared I would send you the

[*Page 4*]

"Signs that Follow," the bi-monthly report of the pleasant miracles that flow along like a river.

But apart from miracles let me first beg a benefit. What time of the winter would suit you best to try a couple of weeks in the old world in New York. You have never staid down here — You do not know how quiet it is — at night as still in the

[*Page 5*]

big back room you will have, as the country. And still & peaceful in the evenings. It is out of the tide, a world of our own, and you can have as much or as little of life as you like — The poets are reverently waiting in hope, any time at all is ^a^ good time for me. I am all alone, & very free this year. Give my love to Miss Mary whom I think

[*Page 6*]

of so much, as is natural after falling in love so hard{.}

Your ever loving
C. S D

Notes

1905: This date is a guess. Almost certainly, the assumed topic of this letter is Jewett's chronic pain and delicate health after her nearly fatal carriage accident of September 1902. It is unlikely that the letter was written before 1903, because Jewett was seriously incapacitated the autumn after her accident, and the latest possible year is 1908. I have arbitrarily chosen a year within that period.

Penciled in the upper left corner of page 1: "An offered remedy!"

With this manuscript is a small strip of paper; penciled on the strip is: "Charles Dudley Warner and the Tory Lover." This may refer to Annie Fields's report in *Charles Dudley Warner* (1904) that Warner encouraged Jewett to write her 1901 novel, *The Tory Lover*. Why the note is attached to this letter is not clear. A note by KB from March 2001 also appears with the letter: "no idea of the significance or provenance of this note."

Davidge: In a letter to Lilian Aldrich of 18 June 1908, Jewett says that the American painter Clara Sidney Potter Davidge (1858-1921) is an old friend. Jewett also refers to her in a letter from Europe in 1882. Davidge was the daughter of Episcopal Bishop of New York, Henry Codman Potter. In 1892, she married her first husband, Mason Chichester Davidge (d. 10 October 1899). In 1913, she married the painter Henry Fitch Taylor (1853-1925).

Torrence: It seems likely that this is American poet Ridgely Torrence (1874-1950). Residing in Greenwich Village after 1896, possibly near Davidge, who gives an address on Washington Square, he associated with several contemporary poets, including Edward Arlington Robinson, William Vaughan Moody, and Robert Frost. Presumably, this is the circle of poets said to be interested in meeting Jewett.

Unity Society: Founded in Kansas City, MO, by Charles and Myrtle Fillmore in 1889, the Unity Church "grew out of Transcendentalism and became part of the New Thought movement." Davidge apparently was a member of the New York Unity Society, also called the Society of Silent Unity.

A major feature of this society was faith healing. According to their journal, *Unity* v. 29 (1908), p. 413, the society published a 24-page pamphlet, "Instructions to Patients," "giving full information for those who desire treatments from our Silent Unity Society." As a healing movement, Unity distinguished itself from Christian Science: "Unity emphasizes spiritual healing, prosperity and the curing of illness by spiritual means, but Unity does not reject or resist medical treatments."

The Unity Society also published a regular "paper," *The Signs that Follow*, that gave "in every issue short extracts from the numerous letters we are constantly receiving, telling of the healing of nervous, acute, and chronic cases of every description" (*Unity* v. 29, p. 343).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Box 1 Folder 032. Previous transcriber: KB (Kent Bicknell, 2001). New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse*

Wednesday 8th Novr
[*1905*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Mrs. Morse

I have thought of you a great many times when I couldn't write to say so, and now I really must just send my love to you and dear Fanny, if no more — (I'm not sure that I ought [to *corrected*] speak as if there were no more than love: I suppose it must have a material shape sometimes — a little body of expression of some sort — to belong in this world!) I must say, first, what I know you will be glad to hear, that I am really

[*Page 2*]

getting to be much stronger as I always believed I should so, when the cool weather began again. I confess to many backslidings and downfallings — for instance I went to Kittery Point to see the Howells's* by trolley cars last Friday and have had to keep the back of my head just as still as a mouse's ever since. But I begin to get hold of myself and to feel the 'blot,' and 'cloud" and uncertainty not to say impossible sort of pain, growing less and less. It is something to be able to hold on to things instead of that dreary feeling of their slipping away, and if I can keep to a moderate ache in my head most of the time, I shall get up the

[*Page 3*]

long hill faster and faster — the old sort was very damaging, and "I aint what I was" as our neighbors say, without hesitation — — — I went over to Manchester (forgive such a long chapter about my woes!) a day or two before Mrs. Fields moved to town and as I drove by, I saw the bar across your gate, and sent a blessing though I could not see you, as I might have done. I only let Mrs. Fields stay in town a day or two. The weather was so promising, and then we came right here where she stayed with me two weeks, all but a day, and we had a dear time together — one week quite alone (me a housekeeping like anything while my sister was at Little

[*Page 4*]

Boarshead with my cousin — we drove a little and sat in the garden [on *?*] a sheltered bench a good deal. Mrs. Tyson* is staying late as she did last year: it is really delightful to have her appear as she did [~~last~~ *?*] yesterday afternoon, and say she has come to supper, with some London letters and London papers, with accounts of Sir Henry Irving's funeral &c; and if there isn't some thing interesting from the outside we fall to talking of our respective gardens, and "next year's" plans.

She and Elise too, are such kind and delightful neighbours. How I wish that I had you and Fanny as near! — but we are neighbours in our hearts even if you should go and spend the

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin and up the right margin of page 1*]

winter in Japan — I hope you dont mean to? — My sister just came by and asked me to send her [best *corrected*] remembrance. — I hope to get to town again before long for a few days at least and then I shall see you dear — Mrs. Fields has some English friends the Baddeleys* there just now.

Perhaps you or Fanny may be going that way on a Saturday? I send you both my dear love

[*Up the left margin of page 2*]

and all sorts of wishes. Tell me about [Gwenn* *so spelled*]. I saw that she

[*Up the left margin of page 3*]

had returned from her delightful travels. Yours very affectionately

Sarah

Notes

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents.

1905: British actor, Sir Henry Irving died on 13 October 1905).

Tyson: Emily Davis Tyson and her step-daughter, Elizabeth. Key to Correspondents.

Gwenn: Frances Rollins Morse was the sister of Dr. Henry Lee Morse (1852-1929). He married Jessie Frances Lizzie Scott (1860-1909). Their only known child, Harriet Morse's granddaughter, was Gwendolyn (1886-1968). Family Search.

Baddeleys: British antiquarian Welbore St. Clair Baddeley (1856-1946) and his wife, Helen Georgiana Grant.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Dean Howells

South Berwick, Maine,
Friday.
[*10 November 1905*]

Dear Mr. Howells

Mrs. Fields is here for some days to come; all next week I hope, and longer! — and it would be delightful if you felt like "taking the trolley" again. I shall not say that I have written to you so that if you are busy or do not feel like an autumn journey to Berwick you can be quite free, and she will not be looking for you and be disappointed. I wish that I could see Mrs. Howells and Pilla.*

We have early dinner at one and an early supper before seven — late breakfast, and tea at any moment. Indeed I meant to go to see you but I was away (at Manchester and Poland Spring and Intervale) almost all the late summer. I have wished to 'talk over' that dear day when you and Mr. James* were here — that misty day which left the clearest and brightest memories. It will not be half so nice for you to come to Berwick again without him — and in a closed car, but you will find a double welcome.

Yours most affectionately,
S. O. Jewett

Notes

November 1905: See Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse of 8 November 1905.

Mrs. Howells and Pilla: See William Dean Howells in Key to Correspondents.

Mr. James: Howells and Jewett correspondent Henry James visited Jewett in South Berwick, ME in June 1905.

There are two typescripts of this letter. This transcription is from that held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (120). Another virtually identical one appears in transcriptions from mixed repositories in the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Folder 72, Burton Trafton Jewett Research Collection.

William Dean Howells to Sarah Orne Jewett

Kittery Point
Nov. 17, 1905.

Dear Miss Jewett:

I have been so sorry ever since you were here with your sister that I was not here, too! I was off with our faithful Albert* [*unrecognized last name*] digging up a roadside bush for our hedge. But all such joys are now at an end, and I would have given the best bush that ever grew for another glimpse of you, if I had only known it in time. You left behind some delightful [mementoes *so written*] of

[*Page 2*]

South Berwick in the jams and jellies which we all have shared, and for which we join in common thanks. They had the flower, the bouquet of some of your most charming studies, and there was a quaintness which was like the [graciousness *?*] of certain [gentlewomen *?*] in your lovely pages. My wife celebrated your healthful looks, which I [doubly *?*] noted the day I saw you in the parlor=garden and the garden=parlor of your own beau=

3/

=tiful house by=the=trolley. That makes me think of Mrs. Fields, with ^whom^ I lunched in Charles Street Wednesday; Pilla* being in Boston for dentistry, and it seeming easy for me to go up because she was there. It was the first time we had sat together at that venerable table, and looked out upon that legendary lagoon. Dr. Hale and his daughter* were there, and two most agreeable English people. Nothing was wanting but you; and I have rarely seen Mrs. Fields sweeter

[*Page 4*]

and brighter. What a [recovery *corrected*] she has made!* It ^would^ [seems *so written*] inevitable, if you were not doing as much.

We expect to be leaving Kittery Point in a fortnight or so. I am going to New York to see my brother off for Turks Island, where he goes Consul;* but I return and then go back again with the family.

Pilla is still in Boston or she would join her mother and me in best love to your sister and yourself.

Yours sincerely
W. D. Howells.

Notes

Albert: It seems likely that Albert is an employee of the Howells family.

Pilla: Howells's daughter. Key to Correspondents.

Hale and his daughter ... English people: Edward Everett Hale and Ellen Day Hale. Key to Correspondents.

The English visitors were the British antiquarian Welbore St. Clair Baddeley and his wife, Helen Georgiana Grant.

Consul: Howells's elder brother, Joseph Alexander Howells (1832-1912) was American consul to Turks Island (1905-1912). See also Richard J. Hinton, "The Howells Family," edited by Clara M. and Rudolf Kirk, p. 18n.

The manuscript of the letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University. Howells, William Dean, 1837-1920. 16 letters to Sarah Orne Jewett; 1875-1908. Sarah Orne Jewett correspondence, 1861-1930. MS Am 1743 (105).

Mary Amelia St. Clair to Annie Adams Fields

C/O Miss Holt*
New York City

Nov: 19

[*1905*]*

My dear Mrs Fields

Thank you very much for y. kind letter. As it happens a later date will suit me better, as I have to be in New York on Dec 5, for the Mark Twain Dinner,* & must put off my visit to

[*Page 2*]

Boston till after that.

My plans are to come to Boston with Miss Holt for a week, sometime between the 8th & the 18th, & to avail myself of your most kind invitation for a day or two, if a date either at the beginning or end of my visit w. suit you. Say, from the 8th to the 10th, or the

[*Page 3*]

16th to the 18th

Perhaps you will let me know a little later wh. of these two dates will suit you better. If neither sd suit, I will still hope to see something of you while I am in Boston with Miss Holt.

With kind regards & many thanks
Sincerely yrs. May Sinclair

Notes

1905: This date corresponds to May Sinclair's visit to the United States in the autumn of 1905.

Miss Holt: The publisher and author, Henry Holt (1840-1926), was May Sinclair's American publisher. His daughter, Winifred Holt (1870-1945), was an American sculptor and co-founder, with her sister Edith, of the New York Association for the Blind, which became Lighthouse International. While she would likely have been the Miss Holt with whom Sinclair stayed while in New York, there was another sister, Sylvia Holt, possibly living at the same address in 1905-6.

Mark Twain Dinner: A dinner to celebrate the 70th birthday of Samuel Clemens (Mark Twain) took place at Delmonico's in New York City on 5 December 1905.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, California: James Thomas Fields Papers and Addenda (1767-1914), Letters of Sinclair, mss FL 1-5637. May Sinclair,

when she abbreviates a word as well as with some titles places some of the letters in superscript position. I have elected not to duplicate this practice in the transcriptions of her letters.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Francis Jackson Garrison

November 20th
[1905]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick Maine
[*End letterhead*]

Dear Mr. Garrison

I have been wishing to thank you for your kind and delightful letter, which brought me real pleasure and a sense of friendly companionship, and for the book, a beautiful memorial of your father.* The Words are "still vital with spiritual insight" and all the heavenly gifts your preface claims. I had sent it — or ordered it to

[*Page 2*]

be sent — to David Douglas* for he always seems to me akin to these things ---- and to another old friend who lives near Manchester and who will soon have this book by heart, though he followed the maker of it through all the old days — Somehow it gave me a great delight in imagination — to follow the two volumes on their way.

Your letter sounds as if the

[*Page 3*]

summer's journey had done you good, — It is good to have new things to think of, and such freshening makes one see the old things with new eyes. I hope that it will be long before you get so very tired again; it was too bad!

When I get to town by and by I shall hope to see you and dear Mrs. Garrison, tell her that I get very hungry and thirsty sometimes for some music.

— Yours most sincerely,

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

1905: Jewett refers to and quotes from the Garrisons' preface to *The Words of Garrison* (1905).

father: Richard Cary writes: "With his brother Wendell Phillips Garrison, Francis Jackson wrote *William Lloyd Garrison, 1805-1879; The Story of his Life as told by his Children* (New York, 1885-1889), 4 vols. Francis also edited *The Words of Garrison* (Boston, 1905)."

David Douglas: Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Colby College Special Collections, Waterville, ME: JEWE.1. Richard Cary included his transcription in *Sarah Orne Jewett Letters.* New transcription and notes.

Marie Thérèse de Solms Blanc to Sarah Orne Jewett and Annie Adams Fields

[*23 November 1905*]*

Dear Annie, this is to speak just one more time about Duse.* She appeared only one night in this wrenching play by Gorky,* so filled with emotion and talent, and to which events in Russia lend further interest. She performed in Italian, while the other actors spoke French, but this went unnoticed in a plot so poignant and moving. Dare I say, though, that while there was so much to admire in her performance, she lacked that great gift of the artist, to fully enter into the character she portrayed. The Russian shrew became an Italian virago. Whatever she does, she embodies Italy itself, with its passion and charm. That is enough to earn our applause, so that we want to see her again, but I dare say that she has only natural gifts. Of all the actor's requisites, these are the most beautiful. We crowded into the New Theater to see her. It was a gala performance and all the extravagant luxury of the women's evening dress as they witnessed scenes of popular misery, which Gorky knows how to represent, reminded me of the royal court cheering the performance The Marriage of Figaro,* which was a general prelude to The Terror. I embrace you. ThB

Notes

1905: This postcard was sent to Annie Fields at 148 Charles Street, Boston, from Mme. Blanc Bentzon, Meudon "J. et O.," Chemin de la Station, No. 24. It was cancelled at Versailles A Paris November 05, and in St. Louis, MO on 6 December, and at Back Bay Station, Boston, on a date not readable in 1905. Stamped in red, bottom left, is the note: "Missent to St. Louis."

Duse: Italian actor, Eleonora Giulia Amalia Duse (1858-1924).

Gorky: Russian author and activist, Alexei Maximovich Peshkov, popularly known as Maxim Gorky, was the author *The Lower Depths*, first performed by the Moscow Arts Theatre under the

direction of Konstantin Stanislavski in 1902. S. Rolet (University of Lille), in "How the French Discovered *The Lower Depths*" (2018), describes the 25 October 1905 performance of the play at L'Oeuvre Theatre in Paris, with Duse playing Vassilissa, the landlord's shrewish wife in a crowded tenement.

Blanc refers to the January 1905 Russian Revolution, a nation-wide wave of political and social unrest. (See also, Wikipedia).

Marriage of Figaro: Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart's (1756-1791) comic opera, *The Marriage of Figaro*, (1786) was based on a play (1778) by French playwright, Pierre Beaumarchais (1732-1799). In the play, a servant, Figaro, succeeds in preventing his employer, a philandering count, from seducing Figaro's intended. The play is generally interpreted as a critique of aristocratic privilege, particularly of a nobleman's right to exploit his female servants. Wikipedia notes that King Louis XVI was so shocked by a private reading of the play that he forbade its public performance. After considerable revision, including setting the play in Spain, public performances were allowed, beginning in 1783.

the Terror: Blanc refers to the "Reign of Terror," the phase of the French Revolution that began in 1792 or 1793 and ended in about 1794, a series of massacres and public executions aimed at people considered to be enemies of the revolution. Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this card is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda mss FI 1-5637, Box 5.

Transcription

Chère Annie, ceci est pour vous parler
seulement encore une fois de Duse.
Elle a joué un seul soir dans cette
terrible pièce de Gorky, si pleine
d'émotion et de talent et à laquelle
les évenements de Russie prêtent
un intérêt de plus. Elle jouait en
Italien tandis que les autres acteurs
jouaient en français, mais cela
passait inaperçu dans l'action
si poignante et si mouvementée.
Oserai-je vous dire que cette fois, tout
en ayant beaucoup de raison
de l'admirer, j'ai dû constater
qu'elle manquait d'un grand
don de l'artiste, celui de s'incarner
dans le personnage qu'elle représentée.
La mégère russe était une virago
italienne. Quoiqu'elle fasse elle
est toujours Duse l'Italie-même
avec sa passion et son charme.
C'est assez pour qu'on l'applaudisse
et qu'on tienne à la revoir, mais
j'oserai dire qu'elle n'a que des
dons de nature. Ce sont du reste
les plus beaux de tous. — On s'écrasait
au Nouveau Théâtre pour la voir.
c'était une représentation de gala
et toutes ces femmes en toilettes du soir
d'un luxe extravagant assistant à de

[*Up the right margin*]

scènes de misère populaire comme Gorky sait les peindre me faisaient penser à la cour acclamant le Mariage de Figaro

[*Down the left margin*]

ce prélude général de la [Terreur *?*] Je vous embrasse. ThB

Julia Ward Howe to Sarah Orne Jewett

Own room. Nov. 24th 1905

No, dear — never [hearn *so written*] tell of them. I shall be very glad of the loan of them, but more glad for the gift of your presence,

affect'

J. W. H.

[*bottom right corner, set off by a vertical line after the signature*]

Those blue Cornell magazines [? *or* !]

[*bottom left corner*]

241 Beacon St.

[*up the left margin*]

never [seen yet *?*] the Berwick nights!

Notes

The manuscript of this postcard is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Howe, Julia (Ward) 1819-1910. 8 letters; 1901-1905 & [n.d.] (103). The card is addressed to Jewett in South Berwick, cancelled in Boston 24 November 1905. This transcription is from a photocopy held by the Maine Women Writer's Collection, University of New England, Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, 1875-1890, Box 2, Folder 99, Burton Trafton Jewett Research

Collection.

David Douglas to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead, underlined text handwritten*]
DAVID DOUGLAS
PUBLISHER
10 Castle Street
Edinburgh Nov 27 1905*
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett

It did me good to get your kind letter and to look at your clear firm hand earlier this morning. The last account I heard of you was through Mrs Fields who gave her card to a young American — Miss Murray* — who halted for a day in Edinburgh en route for the Western Isles in pursuit of folklore and popular songs and music. We had the pleasure of seeing her one afternoon at Drummond Place and were sorry she could not spare us any more time, but we hope to see more of her next spring as she proposes returning

2

to prosecute her 'quest' — Should you chance to meet her during the winter I am sure she would interest you by her descriptions of the [primitive *?*] life on Eriskay and the good Father Allen who died at his post a few days after she left the island — I saw the [specimens *?*] she gave [as *intended* and *?*] I cannot help thinking that her lecture in Boston — which she is (I think) to deliver today { — } will be very interesting — —

Now let me speak of yourself. I wish you could have given me a better account of your condition, but from what you tell me you must be stronger & I hope that your strength will gradually though (maybe slowly)* increase! I shall ^be glad^ to hear from you — when you are in the [vein *?*] — that such is the case{.}

3

Your sojourn with Mrs Fields [in *?*] the autumn must have indeed been a great pleasure to both —

Our little household after an agreeable autumn met again in October hoping to be [braced *?*] up for the winter but — man proposes* — my dear wife [the first *?*] day she was out after our return had a sudden attack of rheumatism [on the chest *?*] which crippled her so that she was obliged to be carried to her room where she has been almost [closely *?*] confined ever since. Rheumatism gave way to [treatment *?*] leaving a tendency to bronchitis & the two together have kept her in bed a prisoner until last [week *?*] when she has been able to [crawl *?*] downstairs for an hour or so

4

in the afternoon & evening — I am thankful for the respite though the cough is still troublesome at night and she does long for a breath of fresh air. This I hope she will soon be allowed to get{.} Sophie has been invaluable as she would not hear of a stranger coming between her and her mother — —

They will both be glad to read your letter this afternoon when I go home. They often speak of you and South Berwick { — } our September home{,} the gracious Earlsferry* as usual just opposite North Berwick the opposite side of Macduffs [in *?*] Earlsferry. —

We enjoyed our camping out as much as ever though our rambles this autumn were not so extensive as those of previous seasons ---

5

I am glad you keep up your library for Letters. I venture to suggest today a very [refreshing *?*] letters volume, one of the M.S.S. Reports* of which there have been nearly 100 volumes [which *?*] ([2 *unrecognized words*] for students){.} The reason why I send this particular volume is that a part of it relates to a great lady of the 18^{t} Century. —

Do you remember the 'Heart of Midlothian'* where Scott represents the Duke of Argyle introducing Jeanie Dean to Caroline of Ansbach in the garden — [if not please take down your *?*] Waverly novels & look at the description — Scott with the majority the public hints that Lady Suffolk's position* was that of an accredited Mistress — Many people now think

6

her friendship with that coldhearted creature George ii was simply Platonic, & that her loss of influence with the king arose from her increasing deafness which did not permit her to give the [little *?*] man so much of court-gossip as he desired — —

I daresay you know Herveys* Mems of the Court of George Second?* If you should get [interested *?*] in the [pursuit beyond *?*] what Thackeray* affords in his "Four George's Stories{,}" an old volume of Lady Suffolks letters — published anonymously, but really [edited *?*] by John Wilson Croker, which gives a good deal about the

lady. I do not know if there is a good public library at South Berwick but if not please let me know and I shall [*deletion*] ^lend you^

7

Crokers books* should you care to read them — I have them at Drummond Place and shall be glad to lend them to you. The risk of loss in the transit is [now *?*] fortunately not great ---

I hear of a volume of Letters of Mm Dugald Stewart from Earl Dudley* just published. I have not had time to look at it yet but if they are very good I shall let you know —

You of course [saw the account *?*] of the raising of the body of Paul Jones* in Paris last summer — I have seen nothing as to [its *?*] reinterment or where the government intends to

8

[*On an upside-down letterhead page*]

place it.

Pray forgive me for inflicting such a long letter upon you in my bad hand which old age and dim eyes [doe *so spelled*] not improve{.}

Believe me
yours [*unrecognized word*]
David Douglas

P.S. Of course you know Fanny Burneys Diary.* I am glad she is becoming more valued as time goes on. Some of her descriptions such as her account of days she spent at Warren Hastings trial as told to George Third are admirable.

Notes

1905: The underlined portions in the letterhead were filled in by hand.

Douglas's handwriting in this text is very challenging. I am sure of little in this transcription. If being confident of accuracy becomes important, the reader should consult the manuscript.

Murray: Amy Murray (1865-1947) an American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music who performed across the United States and the United Kingdom near the turn of the twentieth century. One of her better-known books is *Father Allan's Island* (1920).

Father Allan MacDonald (1859- 8 October 1905) was a Scottish Roman Catholic priest and poet who spent his final years at Eriskay. Wikipedia.

See Douglas to Fields of 9 December 1905.

(maybe slowly): It is not certain that Douglas intended to use parentheses here, but if he did, perhaps he meant to open his parentheses with "though"?

man proposes: "Man proposes and God disposes." The German monk and author Thomas à Kempis (1380-1471) wrote this proverb in *The Imitation of Christ* Bk 1, Ch. 19 (c. 1441). Wikipedia.

Earlsferry: In Scotland on the north coast of the Firth of Forth, fishermen of this town, according to tradition, are said to have aided MacDuff in his escape from King Macbeth in the 11th century. See William Shakespeare's drama, *Macbeth*.

M.S.S. Reports: Probably this is one of volumes of reports of the Royal Commission on Historical Manuscripts. Wikipedia.

Midlothian: *The Heart of Midlothian* (1818) is a novel by Scottish author, Sir Walter Scott (1771-1832), one of a series of books called "The Waverly Novels." In that novel is presented a fictionalized account of Jeanie Dean pleading with Queen Caroline of Ansbach (1683-1737), to intercede with her husband, King George II of England, to spare the life of her condemned sister. The poor Scottish woman is introduced to the Queen by the Scottish Duke of Argyle, John Campbell (1680-1743).

One of George II's mistresses was Henrietta Howard (1689-1767), who became Countess of Suffolk. Howard's second husband was British politician George Berkeley (d. 1746).

Douglas refers to *Letters to and from Henrietta, Countess of Suffolk, and her second husband, the Hon. George Berkeley: from 1712 to 1767; with historical, biographical, and explanatory notes ; in two volumes* (1824), edited by John Wilson Croker and published by John Murray.

See Wikipedia for Scott, George II and Queen Caroline, Howard and Berkeley.

Herveys: *Memoirs of the Reign of George the Second* (1848) by John Hervey and John Croker.

Earl Dudley: *Letters to "Ivy"* [Helen d'Arcy Stewart, May 21, 1801 - January 12, 1832]*, from the first Earl of Dudley* [John William Ward] (1905) by S.H. Romilly.

Fanny Burneys Diary: British author Frances (Fanny) Burney (1752-1840) was "Keeper of the Robes" in the court of Queen Charlotte, wife of King George III of England. Her diaries and journals of her life at court were published beginning in 1842. It seems likely that Douglas

refers to a new edition in 1904: *The Diary and Letters of Madame d'Arblay*, ed. Austin Dobson. In that book, she recounts the trial of Warren Hastings for "official misconduct in India." According to Wikipedia, Hastings (1732-1818) was accused of corruption in 1787 and eventually acquitted in 1795.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Douglas, David, 1823-1916. 5 letters; 1888-1906, bMS Am 1743 (48).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Francis Jackson Garrison

South Berwick
November 29th
[*1905*]*

[*Stamped red monogram of SOJ initials inside a circle*]

My dear Mr. Garrison

I am much interested to know how affairs have gone on about the novels for the enterprising New York house!* — It occurs to my mind that I asked to have my name put down for a copy of Calverly's Theocritus* — I see that ^the book^

[*Page 2*]

has been, or is soon to be, published and I should like to be sure that I shall not be disappointed — we have not happened to speak about it —

Will you please have someone tell me about both these matters? I know how busy you are — yourself, every day{.}

Yours sincerely
S. O. Jewett

Notes

1905: This date is supported by Jewett's request for a copy of the already or soon to be published *Theocritus*, translated by C. S. Calverley. In 1869, British poet Charles Stuart Calverley (1831-1884) published a verse translation of the third century BC Greek pastoral poet, Theocritus. Houghton Mifflin issued a volume, *Theocritus*, translated by Calverley in 1906.

This note appears to have been written on two sides of a card, which has been punched with two holes at the top. The holes obscure some of the page two text.

New York house: The meaning of Jewett's reference is uncertain. According to *A Portrait Catalogue of the Books Published by Houghton, Mifflin and Company* (p. xiv), Houghton Mifflin had a New York office at 85 Fifth Avenue by 1905.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University in Houghton Mifflin Company correspondence and records, 1832-1944, Jewett, Sarah Orne, 1849-1909. 68 letters from; 1870-1907 and [n.d.]. MS Am 1925 (962).

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

Day before Thanksgiving —
[*29 November 1905*]*

Dearest: I hope you will not have to spend another morning putting drawers in order{.} It is but dull work at best, and I want you to be thinking of other things too !!! To be sure one can do a heap of thinking when one is doing uncongenial hand work sometimes but our Concord sage* said farm and garden rather than [retarding *?*] to his library work. By the way a telephone yesterday

[*Page 2*]

from Sally Norton{.}* She is at home once again and asked me if I ever received a note about Louise Guiney!* — said she would come into tea or luncheon the last of the week. My Osteopath came yesterday and I am surely less lame, and more flexible — If I am really improved by this I shall beg my dear to try it also — it is not rubbing you know — and it shall be a queer kind — but my kind of xmas present to she ! ! !

[*Page 3*]

No more nonsense today darling for John* waits{.}

Love to both and all. Think of Jo. knowing the song! Josie D.* [ran *?*] in yesterday but [finding *?*] A.M. just made a [*unrecognized word*] call of small importance I fear —

Good bye dear
from your
A.

Notes

1905: In a letter of 9 December 1905, Fielded reports that she was having regular sessions with an osteopath, probably Dr. Edith Stubbs Cave of Boston. It seems reasonable to guess that Fields is announcing here the first appointment.

Concord sage: Ralph Waldo Emerson. See Ellen Tucker Emerson in Key to Correspondents. The

source of Fields's paraphrase has not yet been discovered.

Norton: Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Guiney: Louise Imogen Guiney. Key to Correspondents.

John: A Fields employee.

Josie D: Josephine Anna Moore (1846-1937), who was the second wife of Chicago lawyer Wirt Dexter (1832-1890). She returned to her Boston home after her husband's death, where she died, though she was buried with him in Chicago.

A.M. may be Amy Murray (1865-1947) an American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music who performed across the United States and the United Kingdom near the turn of the twentieth century.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Charles Eliot Norton

December 1st 1905

[*Begin letterhead*]

South Berwick, Maine

[*End letterhead*]

My dear friend I can hardly say how great a pleasure it was to get your letter yesterday morning — there is nothing that I was half so thankful for as ^for^ the friends I love better as every year goes by, your letter brought such a dear kindness of remembrance, I wish more than ever to see Shady Hill again, and I can proudly say that I could see it steadily and see it whole* as I could not in early summer — in

[*Page 2*]

many days now I have the feeling of quite getting hold of myself, better 'balance' [in *?*] 'co-ordination' to use the doctors' familiar word. — It is still easier to make oneself worse than better, but since the late summer I have been leaving much distress behind. Pray heaven! These three years* that seem so dark with loss — and losses — may not be so in the end. — No stars gone out but only the clouds came between.

And here is the

[*Page 3*]

wonderful sunshine of this late autumn beginning our winter for us, and the new moon to make the short days longer --- Tell Sally* that the top of the hill she used to like is as red as a fox every afternoon when the sun gets low, with all the long grass brushed the same way by the last northwest wind. I know this just as if I were really there —

Thank you for the Quarterly which I shall read with great pleasure, and bring with me before long. It is a

[*Page 4*]

[a *repeated*] great delight to think of the Wards* winter visit.

Mr — Howells is still our neighbor at Kittery. I bless the trolley car that brings him here now and then, he seems, too, so much better than a few years ago, when fatigue of mind and heart sometimes made pathetic signs ---- He will soon be going back to New York and John, now!

I must not write any more — but thy letter writes itself (again) like the beginning of a talk that doesn't mean to end!

With love always to Sally, yours very affectionately

Sarah O. Jewett

Notes

whole: Matthew Arnold (1822-1888). From Arnold's sonnet, "To a Friend," addressed to Sophocles, "Who saw life steadily, and saw it whole." *The Poems of Matthew Arnold*.

years: Jewett refers to the long lingering effects of her debilitating 1902 carriage accident.

Sally: Norton's daughter, Sara Norton. Key to Correspondents.

Wards: Jewett anticipates the only visit to the United States of Mary Augusta Ward and her daughter, Dorothy. Key to Correspondents.

Howells ... John: William Dean Howells and his son, John. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA; Charles Eliot Norton Papers, MS Am 1088, Box: 21 (3930-3948).

Harriet Jackson Lee Morse* to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*1 December 1905*]*
[*Begin letterhead*]
12 MARLBOROUGH STREET.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Sarah,

This "Life of Henry Lee"* has just come to me from my dear Bessy Shattuck,* the first copy! she has given to anyone. I want to send to you my first gift with a wealth of love. You and Mrs Fields will I am

[*Page 2*]

sure enjoy it — but first your sister will read it with you, if eyes are unequal. I have been but poorly for past fortnight & have so felt for you, but I am better now, & get to concert to-day & can read.

Always most lovingly
yours
Harriet Morse

Decr 1.

Notes

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents. With this letter is a note saying that it was "taken from Memoir of Colonel Henry Lee Prepared by John T. Morse, Jr.

1905: The year of the first published life of Boston banker and author, Colonel Henry Lee (1817- 24 November 1898). His wife was Elizabeth Perkins Cabot (1823-1909). Lee was a friend of Fanny Kemble, and published an article on her in *Atlantic Monthly* after her death in January 1893. It was reprinted in *Memoir of Colonel Henry Lee* (1905), prepared by John T. Morse, Jr. (1840-1937), Mrs. Morse's nephew.

Bessy Shattuck: In *Henry and Mary Lee Letters* (1926) by Frances M. Morse, Bessie Shattuck is named as a cousin, Mrs. Fred C. Shattuck.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743 (159) Box 4, I. Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Sarah Orne Jewett to William Dean Howells

South Berwick, Maine Saturday December 2
[*1905*]*

Dear Mr. Howells:

I hope that I am not too late to say good-bye — but at any rate this can give you as warm winter welcome to New York as if I were there. I wished to thank you at once for your kind delightful letter which I keep for a treasure. It has been so delightful to see you and to have you here and to see Mrs. Howells again. I shall be looking forward to next summer. Nowadays I find it pleasant to look back! but I shall be making little plans that cant help coming true. What a pity that the Pacific Coast should be so far away! I have just heard from our old friends, the Edmunds* who turn their faces away from Vermont as I never could from Maine — they send a bright green pamphlet with beautiful pictures of Santa Catalina Island off San Pedro! that would tempt even a Berwick person all the year round. I really wish you could see them. There Is nothing left for Italy (the real Italy) but a certain number of personal associations, (I never had heard of Santa Catalina before, and how could it have either a Dante or a Tintoretto?)*

I wonder if you have seen Mr. Norton?* I had the dearest of letters from him to make one more thankful on Thanksgiving Day. Do see him if you can on your winter flitting. I know that few things give him {so} much pleasure, or Sally either as a sight of you — sometimes how frightened one gets at the thought of any change in that dear house. I cannot bear to hear that one bough of a tree has come down at Shady Hill.

But good-bye now with love to you and Mrs. Howells and Mary's and my own thanks for such a kind welcome that day — and to Pilla.*

Yours most affectionately
S.O.J.

Notes

1905: Jewett concern for unhappy changes approaching for Professor Norton probably arises from his frailty in the final years of his life. The year closest to his 1908 death in which December 2 fell on a Saturday is 1905.

Edmunds: The family of George Franklin Edmunds (1828-1919), He was a Republican U.S. Senator from Vermont. In 1852 he married Susan Marsh (1831-1916); they had two daughters, Mary (1854-1936) and Julia (1861-1882).

Dante ... Tintoretto: The Italian poet Dante Alighieri (1265-1321) and painter Tintoretto (1518-1594).

Norton: Charles Eliot Norton. See Sara/Sally Norton in Key to Correspondents.

Pilla: Howells' daughter, Mildred/Pilla. Key to Correspondents.

The typescript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett, Box 4 (122).

Sarah Orne Jewett to Louisa Dresel

Manchester
Thunderbolt Hill
Monday
[*4 December 1905*]*

Dear Loulie

I am only here for today and tomorrow (and the telephone not here in spite of being commanded early!) and I hope that you and Marianne can drive over this afternoon or tomorrow for a cup of tea or that I shall see her again. I drove to Mrs. Cabot's* yesterday and tried to find

[*Page 2*]

news of you both by questions and telephone, but Mrs. Cabot was just going to ask me! She said that your "aunt Kiddy"* was just moving down from Salem, and I should have gone on there but I found myself a little too tired. "Moving is a great tug" as Mrs. Fields sagely remarked "but so nice when you

[*Page 3*]

get there!" ---- I shall come back again before long but on Saturday I leave Berwick for Jackson to spend a week with Miss Wormeley —* Miss Amy Murray* is coming here on the 8th so that I do not leave dear Mrs. Fields quite alone — that's a great comfort to my heart.

Perhaps you & Marianne have been delayed in

[*Page 4*]

getting home from your Travels — I do really hope that this note may bring you, but if it doesn't I send much love and many good wishes, and hopes that Marianne will come again! I had a glimpse of Mrs. Gallison at your aunt Emma Cary's* last week — a real pleasure.

Yours very affectionately
S. O. J.

Notes

1905: This date is based mainly upon Jewett mentioning the presence of Dresel's friend and Jewett correspondent Marianne Theresia Brockhaus. See also Jewett's letter to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright tentatively dated in December 1905, in which Jewett reports meeting Amy Murray.

Mrs. Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

aunt Kiddy: Caroline Howard King, called "Kiddy" by her family. Key to Correspondents.

Miss Wormeley: Katherine Prescott Wormeley. Key to Correspondents.

Amy Murray: American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music.

Mrs. Gallison ... aunt Emma Cary's: Mrs. Gallison has not yet been identified, but it seems likely she is a Dresel relative, connected with her Aunt Kiddy, whose brother was named John Gallison King.

Emma Forbes Cary (1833-1918) was the youngest sister of Elizabeth Cabot Cary Agassiz. Key to Correspondents. Though Louisa's mother was a close friend of the Cary family, no evidence has yet been found to establish that she was a relative. Therefore, it appears the "Aunt" is an honorary term in this case. See Lucy Allen Paton, Elizabeth Cary Agassiz: A Biography (1919).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Morgan Library & Museum. MA 2971. Record ID: 104766 Accession Number: MA 2932.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*9 December 1905*]*
Day after ----

Growing warmer!

I wish I knew just how it is with you this morning dearest!

By the way I have not yet unpacked the generous baskets Mary sent but next week when you come we will speak of "[*unrecognized word*]" — Amy Murray* is greatly pleased with your messages. She hopes she has found a room at 110. The dinner went off well and thanks to you the [*unrecognized word*] offices produced a great effect! I should

[*Page 2*]

certainly have forgotten them. Eva* out shown herself. Poor Triene* was very quiet, hearing almost nothing.

Mifs Shedlock* told two or three Andersen tales after dinner and was very full of amusing talk at table. There was not a dull moment — and Amy Murray sang to close the ball.

Bayley* the frame man came this morning about framing the Philip Sidney{.}*

[*Page 3*]

He says he has done a great deal with dear S.W's picture-framing and restoring them and he is most intelligent{.} I think I should trust him as soon as any man in Boston. We can telephone to him at any time — I must not write now dearest for the little Mrs Cave* (osteopathist) will soon be here — She is coming twice in the week now.

Love to the household from your A.F. who gives you carte blanche to use her room if you will be careful !!!

Notes

9 December 1905: See several letters above that refer to the 1905 visit to Boston of Amy Murray, the American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music who performed across the United States and the United Kingdom near the turn of the twentieth century.

Eva: Baroness Eva von Blomberg. Key to Correspondents.

Triene: This person remains unidentified. She is mentioned in Jewett to Fields of 25 September 1899.

Shedlock: Marie L. Shedlock (1854-1935), a British story-teller, author of *The Art of the Story-Teller* (1915). She began a tour of the United States in 1900, remaining until 1907, presenting readings and lectures on fairy-tales, including those of Danish author Hans Christian Andersen (1805-1875). Wikipedia.

Bayley: Probably this is Frank William Bayley (1863-1932) of the Copley Gallery in Boston. He framed the work of several prominent artists. See "John Singer Sargent and Picture Framing" at the National Portrait Gallery website.

Philip Sidney: British poet and courtier, Sir Philip Sidney (1554-1586).

Mrs Cave: Probably this was Dr. Edith Stubbs Cave of Boston.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. Sarah Orne Jewett Additional Correspondence, 100 letters from Annie Adams Fields, bMS Am 1743.1 Box 1, Item 33.

David Douglas to Sarah Orne Jewett

[*Begin letterhead*]
DAVID DOUGLAS
PUBLISHER
10 Castle Street
Edinburgh Dec 9 1905—*
[*End letterhead*]

My dear Miss Jewett

My daughter & I wish to send you a treat from Scotland in the shape of a trifling sketch which she made when visiting Professor Masson's* family in August last. The old Professor had settled for the autumn months on the shores of Loch Earne. (you remember [*unrecognized word*] and the Legend of Montrose)* and enjoyed its seclusion. We had got a comfortable cottage belonging to people of whom you may have heard — The sisters Findlater*

[*Page 2*]

authors of "the Green Graves" of Glenn (something) — The scenery is picturesque & is tempting to the artist — The Braes of Balquhidder stretch away towards Loch Voil — & Rob Roys* grave & tombstone are in the churchyard — My daughter's hasty sketch which she begs you to accept, with her best wishes, is the opening of the grand ~~glen~~ ^Pass^ — Glen-Ogle (how John Muir* would laugh at me in my terming such scenes 'grand' when he thinks of his — [Canons *meaning* Canyons *?*] & mountains of California — but never mind; to us, poor islanders they are grand and many a fine walk [has *so it appears*] my dear wife & I had down

[*Page 3*]

the glen from Killin in days gone by. — The railway now goes though the pass & from the train the passengers can see [three other *?*] roads all still clearly marked, [viz *?*] The Kings "highway". — The older "road" & a still more primitive "path" used for cattle driving. —

I am glad to tell you that my wife is improving though slowly and I hope she may be allowed outside next week — She is very weak & has difficulty in [hobbling *?*] up & down stairs but I am [hoping *?*] every day to see an improvement{.}

I am writing a short note

[*Page 4*]

to Mrs Fields today and hope [ere *?*] the new year becomes very old to hear good accounts of you both.

Yours very faithfully
David Douglas

[*unrecognized word, perhaps an insertion in the next line*]

P.S. You have been paying a well deserved tribute to the memory of a good man in L. Garrison.* Many thanks for The Centennial [vol *?*] which will remind many people of his labours. It opens very suddenly with the [startling *?*] sentiment — "The world is my country [." *?*] Time brings its revenges. One wonders what he would have thought of [reformations *?*] of matters at present and whether he would approve of the sudden [realisation *?*] of his idea by President Lincoln* — This race problem is a hard one to solve and it must be faced, however by both the people of the U. S. A. and of G Britain [in relation to South Africa]. I have been [looking *?*] with interest on the experiment of Booker Washington* in his practical college education in Alabama — & wonder if he is really to be a Moses to the black population{.}

Notes

1905: The underlined portions in the letterhead were filled in by hand.

Professor Masson's: This transcription is uncertain, but it is likely Douglas refers to David Masson (1822-1907), Scottish journalist, editor and author.

Montrose: *A Legend of Montrose* (1819) is a novel by Scottish author, Sir Walter Scott (1771-1832),

Findlater: Scottish novelist Jane Helen Findlater (1866-1946) was the author of *The Green Graves of Balgowrie* (1896). She and her sister, Mary, collaborated on a number of works. Wikipedia.

Rob Roy: This Scottish folk hero, Rob Roy MacGregor appears as a fictionalized character in Sir Walter Scott's novel, *Rob Roy* (1817).

John Muir: Scottish born American naturalist and author John Muir (1838-1914). An early environmentalist, he advocated for the preservation of wilderness and became a leader in the founding of two national parks in California, Yosemite and Sequoia.

Garrison: American abolitionist and social reformer, William Lloyd Garrison (1805-1879). Jewett has sent Douglas a copy of *The Words of Garrison; a centennial selection (1805-1905) of characteristic sentiments from the writings of William Lloyd Garrison*. Garrison's opening words in the book are: "My country is the world; my countrymen are all mankind."

Lincoln: Abraham Lincoln (1809-1865) was President of the United States during the American Civil War (1861-1865). What Douglas means by the sudden realization of Lincoln's idea seems not to be obvious.

South Africa: Relations between African-Americans and the white political and social establishment became increasingly fraught after the Civil War, with well-publicized violence against Blacks and enforcing "Jim Crow" laws and customs, established a form of apartheid.

Great Britain won control of South Africa in the Second Boer War in 1902, gaining with the territories the multiple problems of maintaining white dominance over a mostly non-white population. At the time of this letter, negotiations were under way toward South African independence.

Washington: American educator and author, Booker Taliaferro Washington (1856-1915), was a founder of the National Negro Business League and the Tuskegee Institute, a college for American Blacks that emphasized "practical" education in industry, crafts, and business, with the goal of achieving Black economic independence. Wikipedia.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence I, Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett. Douglas, David, 1823-1916. 5 letters; 1888-1906, bMS Am 1743 (48).

David Douglas to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin Letterhead*
Underlined portion filled in by hand.]
DAVID DOUGLAS
PUBLISHER

10 Castle Street
Edinburgh Dec 9 1905
[*End Letterhead*]

My dear Mrs Fields

I have been intending to write to you ever since we had the pleasure of getting your card with [Miss Murray *?*]* with whom we were much

pleased and only regretted that her stay in Edinburgh was so short — She has I think carried with her a valuable addition to her knowledge of the Scottish West Highlands people & their ways — I am sure she would tell you of the [pathetic *?*] ending to her stay at Eriskay — Father Allan*

[*Page 2*]

appears to have been a very fine specimen of the R.C. priesthood. — I was glad to get a cheerful letter from Miss Jewett giving me an account of you and of herself. I was glad it was so favorable though I could have wished it had been better —

Time rolls on & here we are again close upon the end of another year. [please *not capitalized*] accept my greetings and good wishes — My Christmas card this year is a photograph taken by my son on July 5th (the fiftieth anniversary of our marriage —) of his mother & me. I am sorry to say that since our return from the seaside in October

[*Page 3*]

she has been confined to her room by an attack of bronchitis. She is now, during the last day or two, permitted to come down stairs for an hour or two: and I hope next week she will be allowed to get a breath of fresh air —

We take very ill with this <u>because</u> [hitherto *?*] we have enjoyed such a long period of good health — — Is not this human nature!! — ungrateful creatures that men are — I hope to hear good accounts of you when you have leisure —

Yours very faithfully
David Douglas

[*Page 4*]

P.S. We have not been doing much in literature here lately but some of our young folks have been exerting themselves to produce a volume [for *?*] a charitable object — a copy of which I venture to send you trusting that it may find a place on your drawing room [table *?*] for a day or two ere it finds its way to the wastepaper basket{.} My daughters friends (children of Professor Masson)* have several papers in it — one which she read to me a few nights ago on seeing Louis Stevenson* for the last time appeared to be good. —

Notes

Miss Murray: The exact transcription is uncertain, but almost certainly, Douglas refers to American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music, Amy Murray.

Eriskay ...Father Allan: Eriskay is an island of the Outer Hebrides in western Scotland. Father Allan MacDonald (1859- 8 October 1905) was a Scottish Roman Catholic priest and poet who spent his final years at Eriskay.

Masson: Scottish author and reformer, David Mather Masson (1822-1907). Whether the volume Douglas mentions was published is not yet known.

Stevenson: Scottish author, Robert Louis Stevenson (1850-1894).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda, Box 16: mss FI 5637.

Helen Cross Knight to Mary Rice Jewett

December 13 — 1905

Mary, my dear one, do not think I gave a languid welcome to Judge Perkins* or [Dirk Natterdo *?*] as we [girls *? corrected*] [nic-named *so spelled*] ^him^ — I am trying to recall <u>why</u> — nobody could look less like another — But he does look like himself — oh yes! what a favorite he was with Kate Sleeper's* set! How kind he was to us little girls and how much comes back of that happy summer, when Elizabeth Chadwick* & I published the " [Miniature *?*] Gazette" and annoyed all the "fellows and girls" by marrying them

[*Page 2*]

to each other. The old ladies thought it very indecorous —

He is conspicuously on the mantle — I did not write you before especially to say how lovely it was to see you both looking so well — yes. I [would *or* could] again ^have^ cried tears of joy, as I did when you came before.

We are reading Dante* in our History club this winter and I was asked to give a preliminary on the 13th century — which I found the greatest century in history with enough to take all my time to pick up and [assort *?*] for a lively speech — It absorbed me you see and was very interesting — the subject —

[*Page 3*]

It came off Friday and I am emancipated to enjoy other things like writing some letters to dear friends especially near to me.

Grace* was so sorry not to see you — She is picking up wonderfully — a fine [table *?*], plenty

of sunshine and [*unrecognized word* Toro *?*] living like a Prince — The only drawback is their distance from us — no [nightly *corrected*] "running in" — Grace spent evenings with me last winter — We do generally meet every day — I do not know whether that is a good sentence or not.

[*Page 4*]

Have you read the "House of Mirth{"}?* The Outlook pronounced it [*deleted word*] superior — and a friend has sent me a copy — My eyes have to be more or less saved — Is it worth while to attack it, when there is so much to read to keep up with things worth knowing{.} To day is election day — and women vote* on the school board, or rather we vote for [women *? corrected*] on the school board — So Susie & I went to the polls — Mary also — poor Russia!* This [*unrecognized words* tribulation until new *?*] Russia emerge — to [*unrecognized word*] — Lord, lord.*

H. C. K.

[*Page 5*]*

[*Begin letterhead*]
HAYES HOUSE
SOUTH BERWICK, MAINE
[*End letterhead*]

The lady who best, as I view it,
Has the heart and the art how to do it,
    How to prove her religion
    By potting a pigeon
On Sunday, is Mary R. Jewett
    — Innominato.

[*Page 6*]*

She left the church all in the lurch
    Our good friend Mary Rice
To bring a dinner to a poor sick
    sinner who needed something nice,
There's the devil to pay for breaking
    the day with a bird of Paradise —

[*Page 7*]*

Welcome Spectator,* I [*unrecognized word*] Sarah! Do let me pay something towards it as I find crossing the ocean pays a big tax to support our government.

I feel so much indebted to you for your kindness in providing such good [food *?*] for my mind & other minds{.} I have dipped into the "House of Mirth" — It leaves a bitter taste — all of your writings tasted wholesome: more refreshing, and led into many — so many sweet, sunshiny ways —

Notes

Judge Perkins ... Dirk Natterdo: At the age of 91, Knight recalls people of the generation of Mary Jewett's a parents. Few of the persons mentioned in this letter have yet been identified. It appears that Judge Perkins may have died, for Knight seems to be speaking of a photograph rather than a person.

The transcription of "Dirk Natterdo" is uncertain and the meaning as yet unknown.

Kate Sleeper's: Possibly the mother of Grace Gordon Treadwell Walden, Katherine Parker Sleeper. Key to Correspondents. The "Grace" of this letter probably is Grace Walden.

Elizabeth Chadwick: Not yet identified.

Dante: Italian poet, Dante Alighieri (c. 1265-1321).

House of Mirth: American author Edith Wharton (1862-1937) published *The House of Mirth* in 1905. Knight has read a review in weekly magazine, *The Outlook*.

women vote: In 1905, in some states in the U.S., women were able to vote in elections considered relevant to women, such as for members of the school board.

Susie and Mary have not yet been identified.

poor Russia: The Russian Revolution of 1905 continued through most of the year. In December the government successfully ended the fighting, after thousands of deaths and extensive damage.

lord: This transcription is uncertain. Knight may have written: "Love, love."

Page 5: In the same folder with the above letter are additional items: an envelope and 3 more pages (5-7). Their exact relationship with this letter is not known.

The envelope is addressed to Mary R. Jewett, postmarked in June, no specified year. Vertical on the left side of the front is this note: Rhymes from the Hayes Mansion.

The "Hayes Mansion" presumably is the Hayes House of the letterhead.

Page 6: Though pages 5 and 6 appear in this order in the folder and page 5 appears on letterhead, it is notable that page two is the bottom half of a torn page with bits of handwriting visible at the tear. To this reader, the verses would work better as a single poem were the pages reversed. The signature tends to support this idea, but of course, we currently lack the information to be sure.

Page 7: Lightly printed in pencil at the top center are the initials H G K, almost certainly in another hand. Note that this page is addressed to Sarah Orne Jewett.

Spectator: British weekly magazine (1828 -).

These manuscripts are held by the University of New England Maine Women Writers Collection, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence Box 3 Folder 210.

Alice Meynell to Annie Adams Fields

[*Begin letterhead*]
4, GRANVILLE PLACE MANSIONS,
W.
[*End letterhead*]

December 14
[*1905*]*

My dearest Mrs. Fields

Whenever I can I gather news of you, and to my great joy the accounts are good. How much I hope that you are altogether restored to your dear health,

[*Page 2*]

precious to your friends who love you. If, as I trust, we are to meet, I begin to think it must be rather by your coming to England than by my going to America again. Alas! I am sorry to think I

[*Page 3*]

may not once more be in the country which I found so delightful.

Our summer was very happy. First Madeline,* my eldest unmarried girl, went with me to Scotland and then, motoring, through the English Lake country and

[*Page 4*]

the moors — two charming visits. Then I had a week of Wagner* operas in Munich, and went over the Brenner to meet my husband and nearly all my children in Italy. It was the first visit of some of them, and they loved it so! Those two dear singing Italians, Carmela and Grazia,* went with us. We are all great friends. They are good and charming girls. I hope that, at

[*Across the top margin of page 1*]

last, they are to have some success in London.

All loving good wishes my dear beloved friend.
Your ever affectionate
Alice Meynell

Notes

1905: Damian Atkinson (2013), in his "Chronology of Alice Meynell" says that the motor trip in the north of England, mentioned in this letter, took place in 1905.

Madeleine: Meynell's daughter (b. 1884) married Percy Lucas in 1908.

Wagner: German composer, conductor and author, Wilhelm Richard Wagner (1813-1883). Bavaria, Germany, became Wagner's home in the 1860s and some of his major works premiered in Munich.

Carmela and Grazia: Atkinson (2013) says that the sisters, Carmela and Grazia Maria L. Carbone were Italian-American singers. Grazia Carbone married Meynell's son, Everard in 1908. The sisters performed together at Queen's Hall in London in 1907. See *Catholic Who's Who* (1936-1952), p. 61.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda Box 47: mss FI 3304, Folder 1. Archival notes on the manuscript have not been reproduced. This letter was previously transcribed by Damian Atkinson for *The Selected Letters of Alice Meynell* (2013). New transcription and notes.

Alice Meynell to Sarah Orne Jewett

Granville Place Mansions.
W.
14 December [1905]

My very dear friend,

I want to write to you without imposing on you the labour of answering until it is no longer laborious and you are quite strong. Your last letter to me was a great delight for which I have kept a grateful heart, perhaps too long silent. After the distraction of leaving our house and taking a tiny flat, — a hard task of condensation — we had a very happy journey to Germany and then to Italy. I joined my husband and most of my children at Verona. Italy was new to them, and they loved it so! A flat is very bad for work and I have done less of any kind than in any year I can remember.

I sometimes see a traveller from Boston and my first question is always of you and my dear Mrs. Fields. It has been a joy to me to hear of the progress of both. I hope that by this time all is well. Are you not coming to Europe? Are you able to

work? And shall we read your lovely stories again? I go back to those darling books again and again.

As soon as ever I can settle down to the collection and revision of another little book of essays,* I shall send you a copy. I hope this will be soon. I wish some good luck could take me again to dear Boston and to my much loved friend.

Ever, my Dear,
Your affectionate
Alice Meynell

Notes

strong: Meynell refers throughout this letter to Jewett's debility following her 2 September 1902 carriage accident.

essays: Atkinson notes that Meynell was unable to bring out her book until 1909: *Ceres' Runaway and Other Essays*.

This manuscript is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University: bMS Am 1743, Sarah Orne Jewett Correspondence, Series 1: Letters to Sarah Orne Jewett, item 153. Transcription by Damian Atkinson for *The Selected Letters of Alice Meynell: Poet and Essayist* (2013), p. 216.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright

Monday Morning

[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick.
Maine.
[*End letterhead*]
[*December 1905*]*

My dear Sarah

I was very sorry not to see you again before I came away; last Thursday, but after my sister came to Charles Street we had a good many things to do together and I began to get a little too tired before I got through — Only that last day I thought that I had saved the last end of the morning to see you [*mark*] as I came back to luncheon and then I was delayed after all, and got disappointed! I

[*Page 2*]

now begin to wish that you could come to Berwick again!! However, I shall be in town again within a fortnight.

I am grieved when I think that it may be one of your brothers who has died — do tell me dear, for I don't quite know or cannot quite remember — but at any rate he was one of your near kindred — Sometimes it seems very strange that one can feel so close to one's friends and yet, things that <u>they</u> feel close to can be so far away or even unknown. I was thinking lately about a very old friend

[*Page 3*]

of mine who has a^n only^ brother whom I never knew — who never seemed to step inside [our *corrected*] circle of friendship — in fact I almost believed that I must belong to her much more than he did — which was probably not at all the case —

It is so different when one has been brought up in town and not away from it, like me — — — But you know now I am sure, that anything that touches you deeply can't fail to touch me too for your sake. I keep thinking as I write about dear Mrs. Agassiz* — I was dreaming and dreaming of her last night and now I am feeling as if I had been so foolish to let other

[*Page 4*]

things keep me from going to see her when I was in Cambridge — I wish that you and I could drive out there together some <u>day</u>. <u>will you</u>?

= Mifs Amy Murray* has been here harp and all since Friday — ^Mary and she went to York yesterday at <u>low</u> tide!^ On Saturday she sang for the Club (Womens Club)* better than I ever heard her — Mrs. Fields asked her to come today for a few days — but I cant find that she has any engagements or plans. I am trying to help her to make a new programme of old fashioned songs of later date war songs & S. Foster* &c &c. just for a variety for those who dont want the Gaelic again — She has such a pleasant voice for such things.

[*Up the left margin and across the top margin of page 1*]

Good by dear — do send me a little word some day when you feel just like it — and give my love to Mary and your dear Man*

Yours always
S. O. J.

Mary had such a nice walk & talk with you & <u>Kim</u>)*

Notes

December 1905: See above the several letters that refer to the visits to Boston and Maine of Amy Murray, American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music. The *Boston Daily Globe* reported on performances of Murray in Boston in December 1903 and November 1905, though in 1905, the article specifies that Murray stayed with Mrs. Ole Bull for at least part of her stay.

The Boston Evening *Transcript* of 24 May 1905 has her performing at a reception of the Boston Authors Club to honor Julia Ward Howe on her 86th birthday. However, the reception did not occur on a Saturday.

Probably this letter was written a few months after the deaths of Wheelwright's brother, Stephen Cabot December 9, 1826 - November 23, 1905).

Agassiz: Elizabeth Cabot Agassiz. Key to Correspondents. The importance of visiting her may relate to her ill health and approaching death.

(Womens Club): It is possible Jewett is referring to the reception for Julia Ward Howe, mentioned in the Amy Murray note above.

Foster: Stephen Foster (1826-1864), American composer of popular songs.

Mary ... dear Man: Wheelwright's daughter, and her husband, Andrew C. Wheelwright.

Kim: The Wheelwright's pet dachshund. This "Mary" was Mary Rice Jewett.

The underlining of the name and the end parenthesis may have been added in pencil.

The manuscript of this letter is in the collection of the Miller Library of Colby College, Waterville, ME, JEWE.1 — Folders A74-5: to Sarah Cabot Wheelwright, 1898-1901. Scott Frederick Stoddart's annotated transcription appeared in his Ph.D. dissertation at the University of Illinois, Urbana-Champaign: *Selected Letters of Sarah Orne Jewett*, copyright by Stoddart, 1988. New transcription and notes.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Unknown Recipient*

Tuesday —
[*December 1905*]*

My dear Friend, your letter has followed me to Manchester so I am a day late in answering. No, it is the 5th that I go to the Parkmans,* and Wednesday the 10th (?) that I come to you if you still find it convenient. I am looking forward to seeing you with the greatest pleasure — and I am

[*Page 2*]

getting such a sense of adventure ahead, that you may find some morning ^that^ your schooner has slipped her moorings and I have sailed away a Bold Pirate!

— Mrs. Fields sends her most affectionate remembrance to you. I just came over for two or three days as I found she was to be alone and I

[*Page 3*]

should not have the chance again for some time. Rose Lamb* was to be here just now, but she has not been well and had to give up a visit here and one to Mrs Winthrop —*

No more letter now — but wont we talk about things when I am there! I had a delightful little visit to Helen Merriman* after my week with Miss Wormeley*

[*Page 4*]

which was delightful too. The difficulty will be in ever settling down again after such excitements but it is very pleasant, after my last four years to enjoy so much.

Yours always with love to all three

S. O. J.

Notes

1905: The tentative choice of this date rests on some circumstantial evidence. A letter possibly of December 1905, places Jewett with Katherine P. Wormeley for a week that month. Jewett indicates that her previous four years have been difficult, pointing to her 1902 carriage accident.

Parkmans: Probably Mary Frances Parker Parkman. Key to Correspondents.

Rose Lamb: Key to Correspondents.

Mrs Winthrop: Jewett was acquainted with Cornelia Adeline "Adele" Granger (1819/20 - 16 June 1892), widow of John Eliot Thayer (1803-1857), who became the third wife of Robert Charles Winthrop, an American lawyer, politician, and philanthropist. Representing Massachusetts, he was Speaker of the House of Representatives, 1847-49. Her parents were the politician Francis Granger and Cornelia Rutson Van Rensselaer. See also Wikipedia.

However, it is possible that this letter was composed after the death of Cornelia Winthrop, in which case, Mrs. Winthrop may be the wife of Robert Charles Winthrop, Jr. (1834-1905), Elizabeth Mason Winthrop (1844-1924).

Helen Merriman ... Miss Wormeley: Helen Bigelow Merriman and Katherine Prescott Wormeley. Key to Correspondents.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Small Library, University of Virginia, Special Collections MSS 6218, Sarah Orne Jewett Papers.

Annie Adams Fields to Sarah Perkins Cabot Wheelwright

Monday Eveg
[*December 1905*]*

My dear Mrs Wheelwright:

Will you and your daughter come in, Wednesday eveg at half past eight o'clock to hear Mfs Amy Murray* sing her Gaelic songs? I am asking half a dozen ladies because Mifs Murray brought me a letter of introduction and asked if she might bring her harp and sing to me.

It will be a pleasure if you can join us.

Most truly yours
Annie Fields

148 Charles St.

Notes

December 1905: See above the several letters that refer to visits in the Boston area of American author, musician and folklore collector of Gaelic music, Amy Murray. The *Boston Daily Globe* reported on performances of Murray in Boston in December 1903 and November 1905. The 1905 article specifies that Murray stayed with Jewett and Fields correspondent Mrs. Ole Bull during at least part of that tour.

The manuscript of this letter is held by Milne Special Collections and Archives, University of New Hampshire Library, Durham, NH, USA: Annie Fields Letters, 1882-1911, MS 58.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Annie Adams Fields

Saturday morning
[*23 December 1905*]*

Dearest Annie

(I just went into your room to borrow a little note paper! and it made me quite lonesome, dear. I somehow felt you there —) This is a very blotted little sheet but I dare say you wont mind — and I only want to say that I got home all right and went to bed early. We mustn't lose heart about the book, but I was

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really so disappointed at finding that certain things had been let slip and so, when I have been trying all the time to make sure of their being done! I wish only this, that I had kept my visit to 4 Park Street* to myself and not worried you with it, but we cant help telling each other things, can we? But let's be gay about it, now, and not mind whatever comes. I am sure that you have been wise in warning me

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not to expect too much, but I know that to get what [success *corrected*] we may, we must take "the market" as other people do.

I have thought much about the dear company I left and I have just been wishing that they were [here *?*] — it is a perfect morning and we could have the day out of doors or much music within just as we like! Do give my love to Jessie* and to Mr. London* ----- Oh, I remember that there are some prints

[*Page 4*]

from my old photograph and that green writing case on the little table by my desk in the study, and one of the old house too, I think. So you can find one there. I wish that Mr. London would take a photograph of you in the favorite hat, The Paris hat! — you and Jessie together, for me! I must say good bye darling — and you will forgive such a dull little <u>poor</u> piece of a letter from your own Pinny

Notes

23 December 1905: This very tentative date has some support in the notes below. It depends upon the guess being correct that Jack London is visiting at the Annie Fields home. He came to Boston on 16 December 1905. During the following week, he gave several lectures. See *The Harvard Crimson* for 21 December 1905.

4 Park Street: 4 Park Street in Boston was the address of publisher Houghton, Mifflin and of *Atlantic Monthly*.

If the tentative date for this letter is correct, then it is probable that Jewett and Fields are working on the edition of *Letters of Sarah Wyman Whitman*, which eventually appeared from Houghton, Mifflin in 1907.

Jessie: Jessie Cochrane. See Correspondents .

Mr. London: Though this is not certain, it seem likely that Fields is entertaining American author Jack London (1876-1916). Though there is as yet no documentation indicating that they met, London was published in *Atlantic Monthly*, making their meeting possible. One main support for this guess is that London, after about 1896, was a passionate and active photographer. More suggestive is that, according to Earle Labor, in *Jack London: An American Life*, London lectured

in Boston soon after his marriage to Charmian Kittredge in 1905, appearing at Harvard and Faneuil Hall in late December (p. 227).

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields papers: mss FL 5553. This manuscript has been damaged by water, making parts of the transcription less than normally certain.

Mary Amelia St. Clair to Annie Adams Fields

C/O Miss Holt*
New York [NY *?*] —

Dec. 24

[*1905*]*

My dear Mrs Fields

I am so sorry that my little Xmas cards (Katherine Tynan's "Poems" & "The Grey World"* will not arrive in time to

[*Page 2*]

greet you and dear Miss Jewett. Meanwhile, I send you both my love and all possible good wishes for Xmas and the New Year.

It is now settled that I am going home after the middle of January, so my next visit to Boston must be put off a little longer.

[*Page 3*]

I have carried away a very pleasant recollection of the city & its people, & I shall always count you & Miss Jewett, if I may, among the friends who stand for the most & the best.

Hoping I see you again some day not too far — off, I am, always

most sincerely yrs
May Sinclair ----------

Notes

1905: This date corresponds to May Sinclair's visit to the United States in the autumn of 1905.

Miss Holt: The publisher and author, Henry Holt (1840-1926), was May Sinclair's American publisher. His daughter, Winifred Holt (1870-1945), was an American sculptor and co-founder, with her sister Edith, of the New York Association for the Blind, which became Lighthouse International. While she would likely have been the Miss Holt with whom Sinclair stayed while in New York, there was another sister, Sylvia Holt, possibly living at the same address in 1905-6.

"The Grey World": The prolific Irish novelist and poet, Katharine Tynan (1859-1931); her new poetry in 1905 would have been *Innocencies*, but Sinclair reveals in her letter of 12 January 1906, that her gift was to be "collected poems," perhaps referring to Tynan's, *Poems* (1901).

Wikipedia says Evelyn Underhill (1875-1941) "was an English Anglo-Catholic writer and pacifist known for her numerous works on religion and spiritual practice, in particular Christian mysticism." *The Grey World* (1904) was her first novel, in which "the hero's mystical journey begins with death, and then moves through reincarnation, beyond the grey world, and into the choice of a simple life devoted to beauty."

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, California: James Thomas Fields Papers and Addenda (1767-1914), Letters of Sinclair, mss FL 1-5637. May Sinclair, when she abbreviates a word as well as with some titles places some of the letters in superscript position. I have elected not to duplicate this practice in the transcriptions of her letters.

Ellen Tucker Emerson to Annie Adams Fields

Concord December 27th
1906

Dear Mrs Fields,

I thank you for the wonderful little bag, so smooth and white and as light as it can be, and shall take much pleasure in using it. Thankyou too for the pictures, the Indian girl I think must be the bright Alfarata* we used to hear sing about her canoe upon the rapid river. The babies are cunning and pretty{;} we have enjoyed gazing at them.

[*Page 2*]

The Fra. Angelicos* are new to us and charming, and could there be a more opposite pole of design than the French one? whose intricacies take long to search out.

If you have not yet seen Mr Mill's* life that I told you about, only say when you would like to see it and I will lend you mine.

Affectionately
Ellen T. Emerson.

My love to Miss Jewett.
[*In another hand*: The pictures went to the old ladies{.}]

Notes

Alfarata: Emerson refers to a popular song from 1844, "The Blue Juniata."

Fra. Angelicos: Italian renaissance painter, Fra Angelico (c. 1395-1455).

Mill's life: One would guess Emerson refers to a biography of English philosopher John Stuart Mill, but this is not certain. A number of biographies of Mill were available in 1906.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Huntington Library, San Marino, CA, in the James T. Fields Papers and Addenda, Box 16: mss FI 5637.

Sarah Orne Jewett to Harriet Jackson Lee Morse*

28th Decr 1905
[*Begin letterhead*]
South Berwick, Maine.
[*End letterhead*]

Dearest Mrs. Morse

I love the beautiful photograph — you were so good to send it — especially when you had just put such a Book* into my hand! Thank you again and again for both, and I thank Dear Fanny, most of all for the dear note that came after Christmas — it brought you and herself nearer to my heart than ever. I

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wonder if you do not think as I do, that this was a very happy Christmas, indeed.

The true spirit of it was shining everywhere. I was so glad to tie up my little bundles again, and feel "like other folks" — I shall be coming back to town before very long and hope to see you again. — Usually I get to Mrs Cabot*

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on the hill the first Monday of January but this year it is the second — the eighth.

— I do hope that you are having a nice time this "perfect day{"} — I just wish that we were on the hill at the [Arboretum *?*] — looking at the world together!

Yours very affectionately
Sarah

I have been telling Miss Allen* how much I like my basket —

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[Gwenn's *so spelled*] orchids were still fresh and a delight when I came away from town — You were so good to send them and Fanny to bring them!

Notes

Morse: See Frances (Fanny) Rollins Morse in Key to Correspondents.

Book: See Morse to Jewett of 1 December 1905, in which she says she is sending a copy of *Memoir of Colonel Henry Lee* (1905), prepared by John T. Morse, Jr. (1840-1937), Mrs. Morse's nephew.

Cabot: Susan Burley Cabot. Key to Correspondents.

Allen: Miss Allen has not yet been identified.

Gwenn's: Frances Rollins Morse was the sister of Dr. Henry Lee Morse (1852-1929). He married Jessie Frances Lizzie Scott (1860-1909). Their only known child, Harriet Morse's granddaughter, was Gwendolyn (1886-1968). Family Search.

The manuscript of this letter is held by the Houghton Library of Harvard University, Cambridge, MA. bMS Am 1743.1 (123) Box 4, II. Letters from Sarah Orne Jewett.